

NO. 27

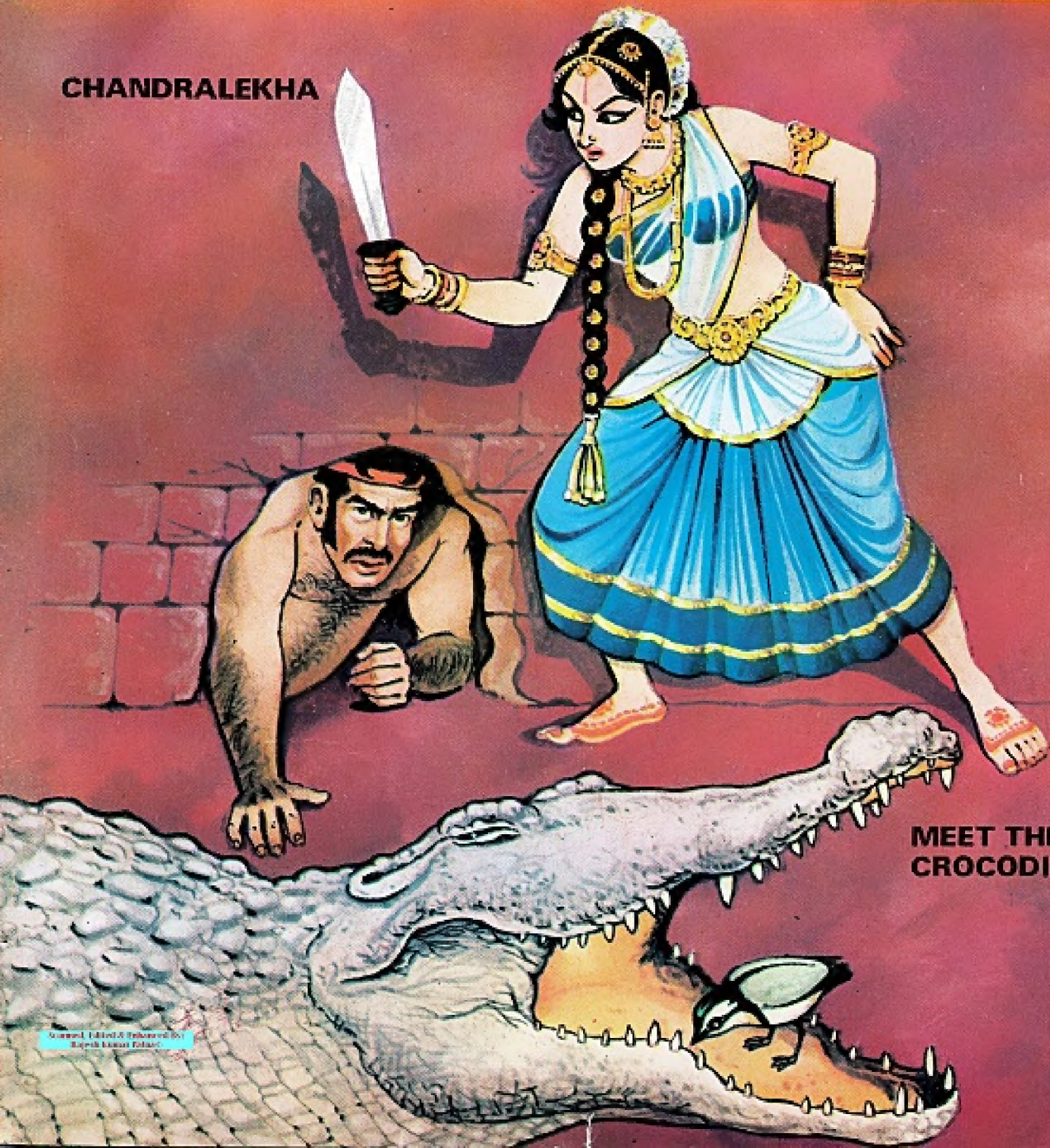
Rs. 2-50

# TINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY  
FOR CHILDREN  
FROM THE HOUSE OF  
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

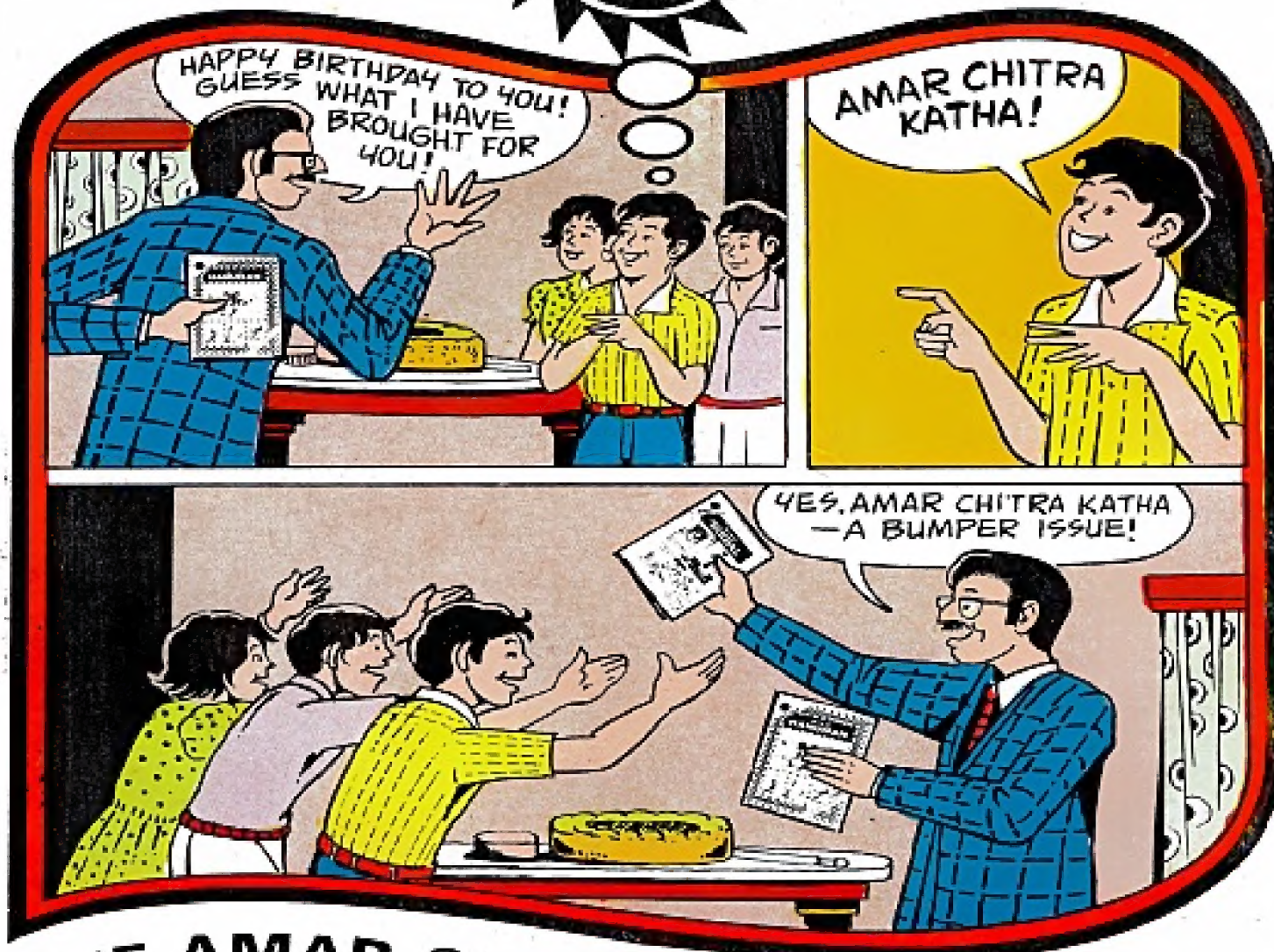
CHANDRALEKHA



MEET THE  
CROCODILE



# AMAR CHITRA KATHA



## THE AMAR CHITRA KATHA BUMPER ISSUES NOW AVAILABLE

- TALES OF HANUMAN
- TALES OF BIRBAL
- TALES FROM THE PANCHATANTRA
- TALES OF BUDDHA
- TALES OF THE MOTHER GODDESS
- THE SONS OF SHIVA
- ADVENTURES OF KRISHNA

Rs. 72  
PER  
COPY

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Editorial Panel: Kamala Chandrakant, Subba Rao, Luis M. Fernandes.



# CHANDRALEKHA

Adapted from a popular  
folktale from Tamil Nadu

Script: Rupa Gupta  
Illustrations: M.N. Nangre

ONE EVENING CHANDRALEKHA,  
THE FAMOUS DANCER, LOST  
HER WAY IN THE WOODS.



IT'S GETTING  
DARKER.



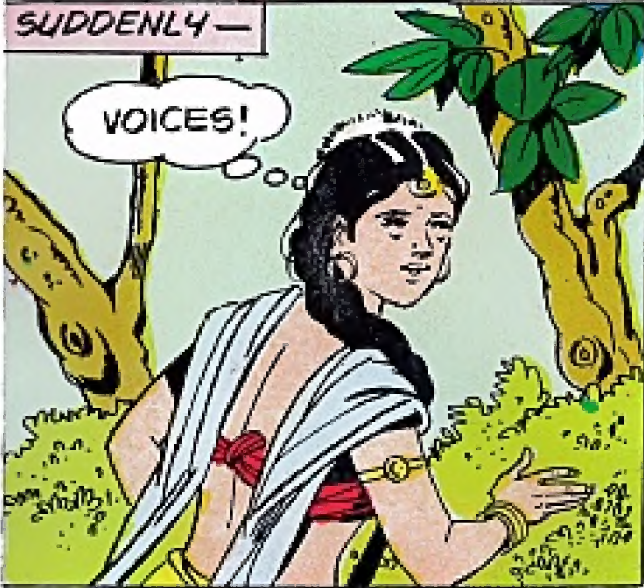
MUCH LATER—

OH, WHAT  
AM I TO DO  
NOW?



SUDDENLY —

VOICES!



GOOD LORD!  
ROBBERS!

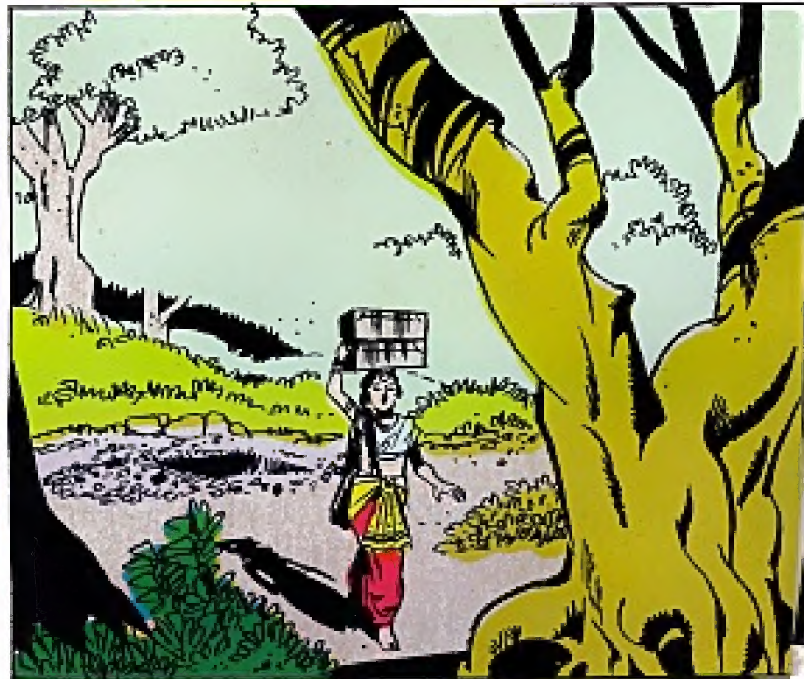
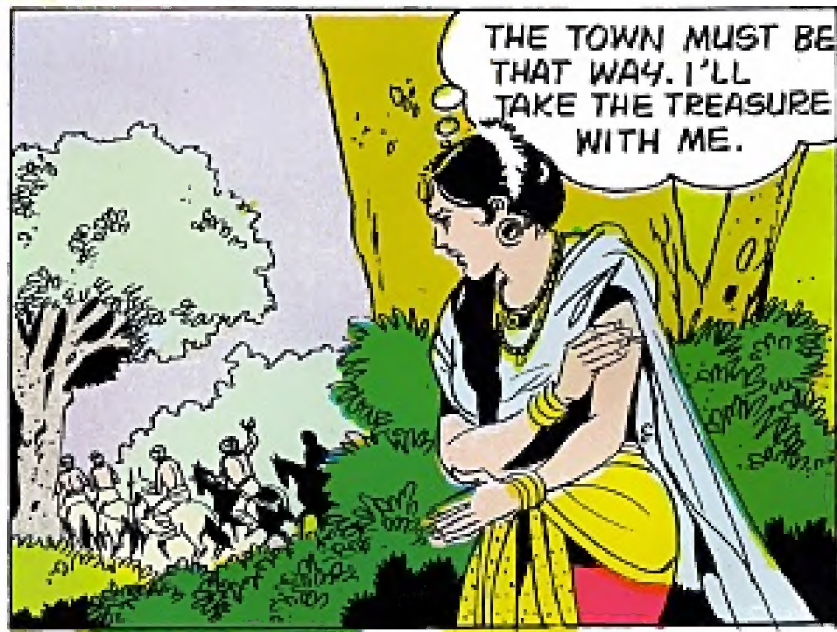
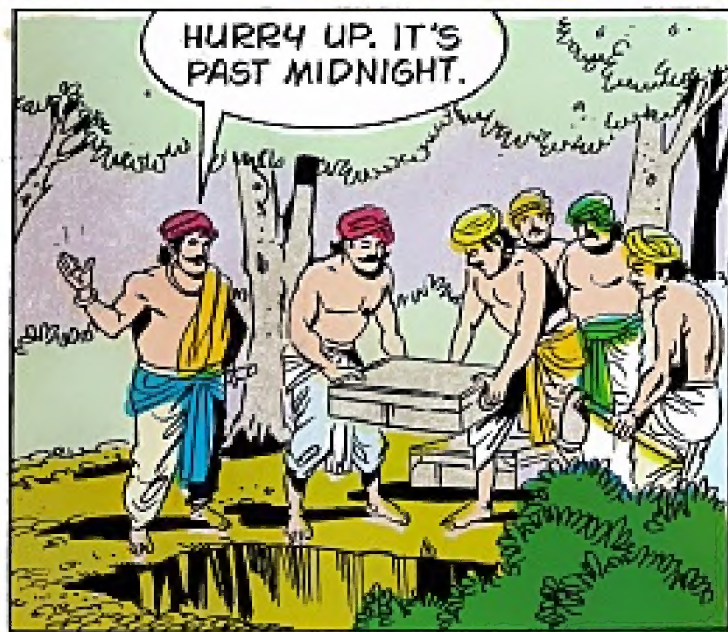
AH! THAT  
WAS A GOOD  
DAY'S  
WORK!



LET'S HIDE OUR  
LOOT HERE. BUT  
BEFORE WE  
DO...

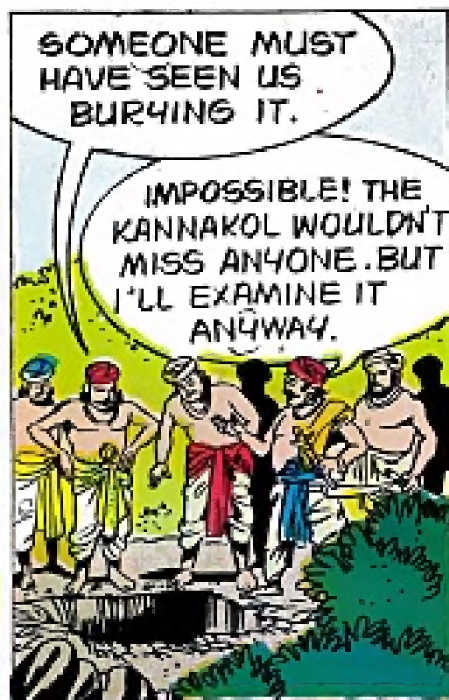






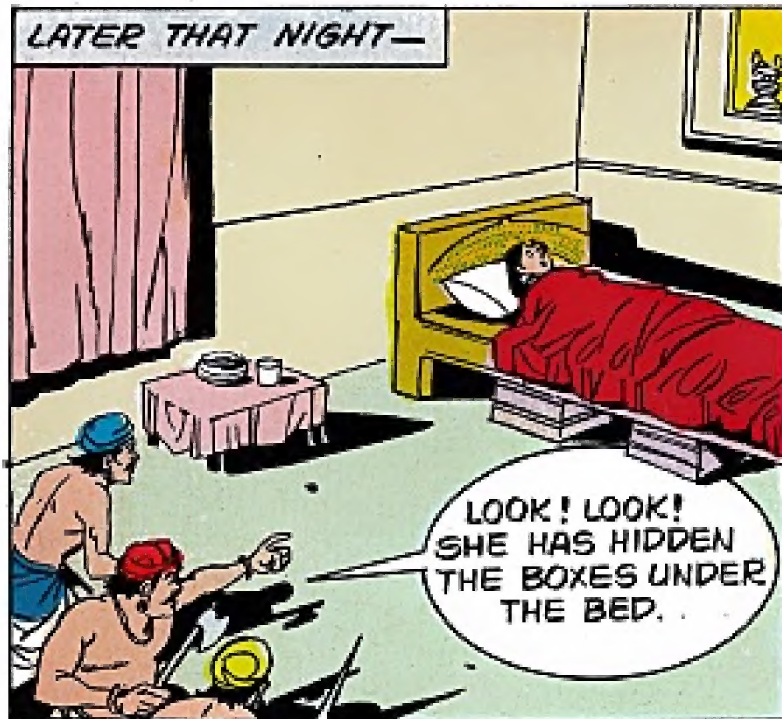
\*IT IS SAID THAT A KANNAKOL OBEYS ITS MASTER'S ORDERS.



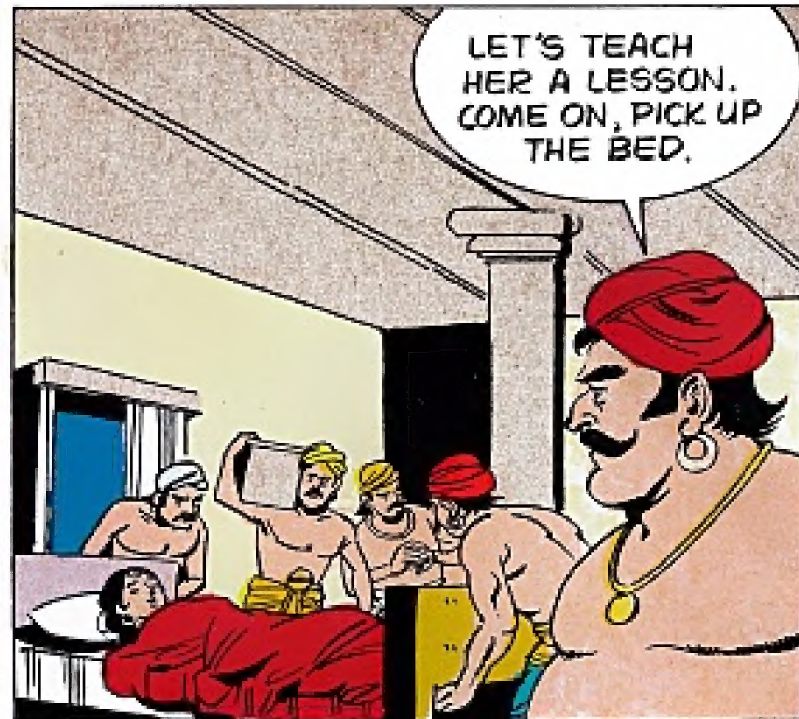




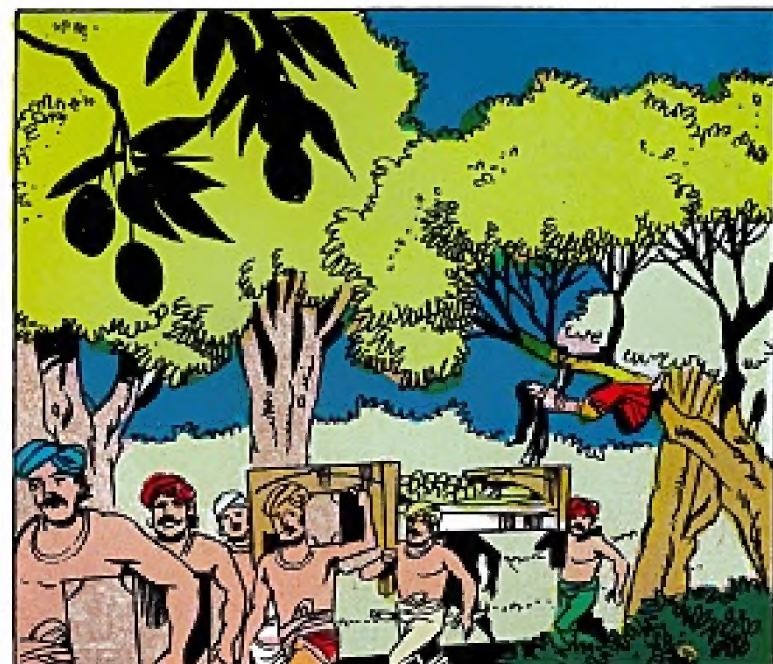
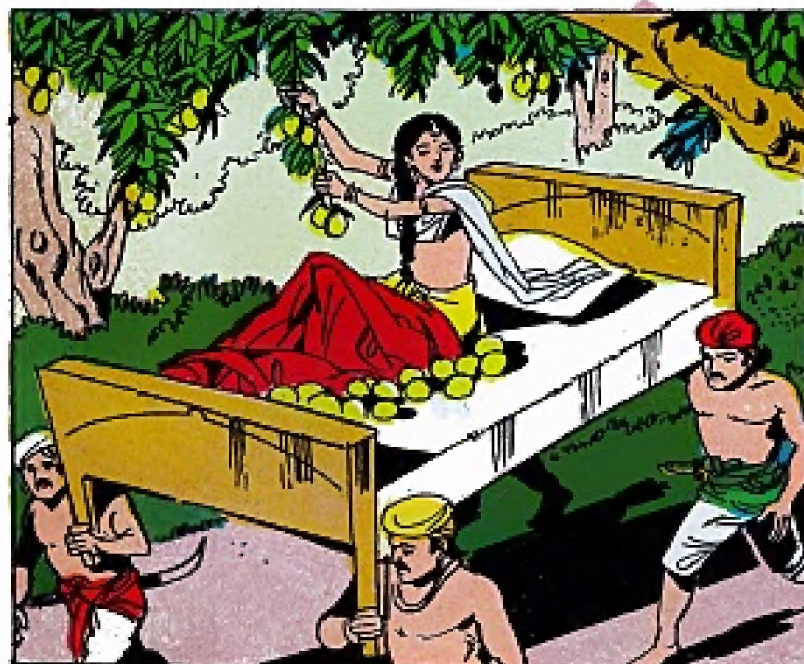
LATER THAT NIGHT—



LET'S TEACH HER A LESSON. COME ON, PICK UP THE BED.

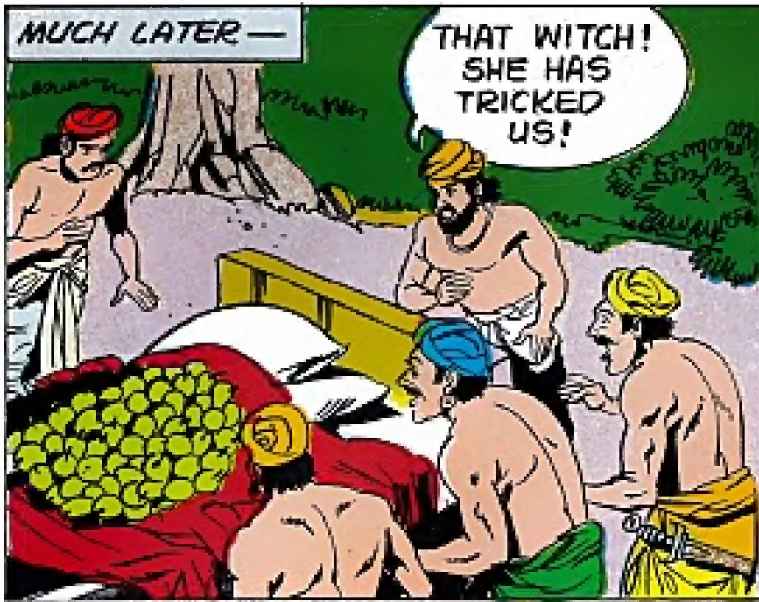


YOU THINK YOU'RE VERY CLEVER, MY FRIEND. BUT YOU ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE.





MUCH LATER —



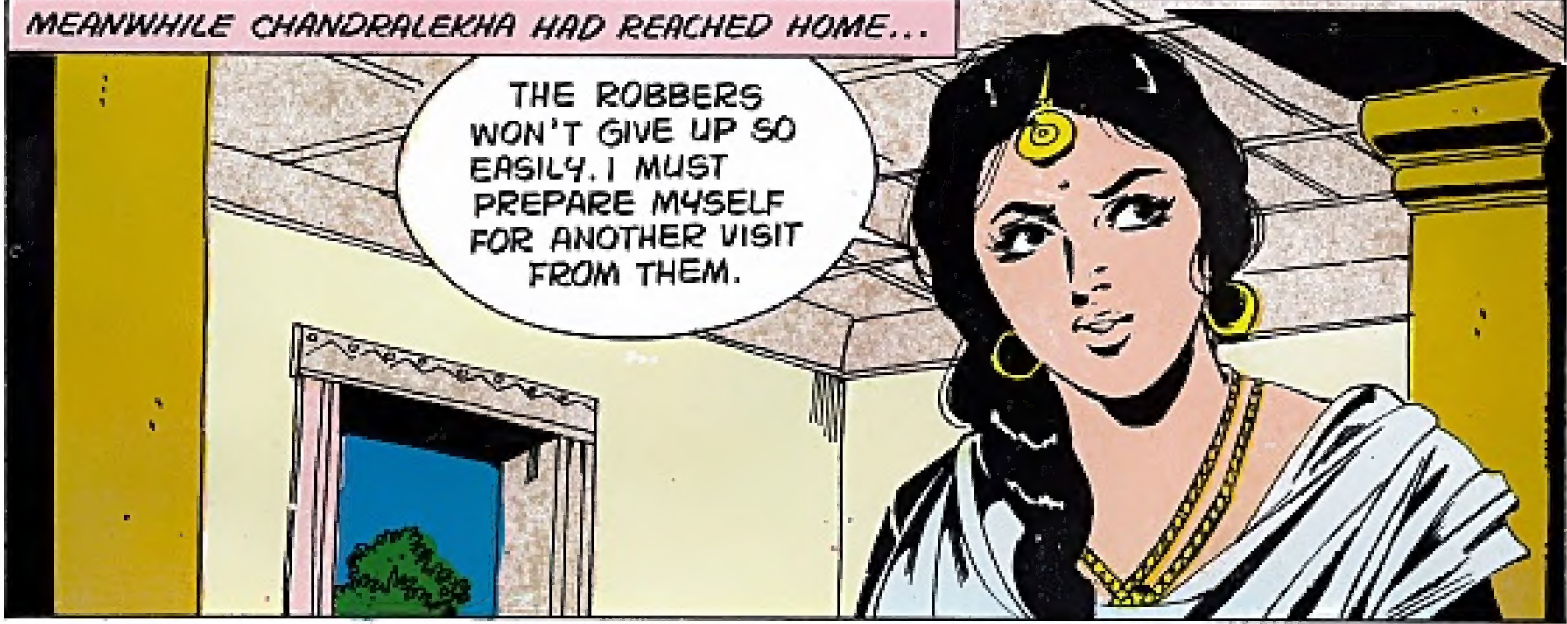
THAT WITCH!  
SHE HAS  
TRICKED  
US!



AND LOOK  
WHAT'S IN  
THE CHEST!

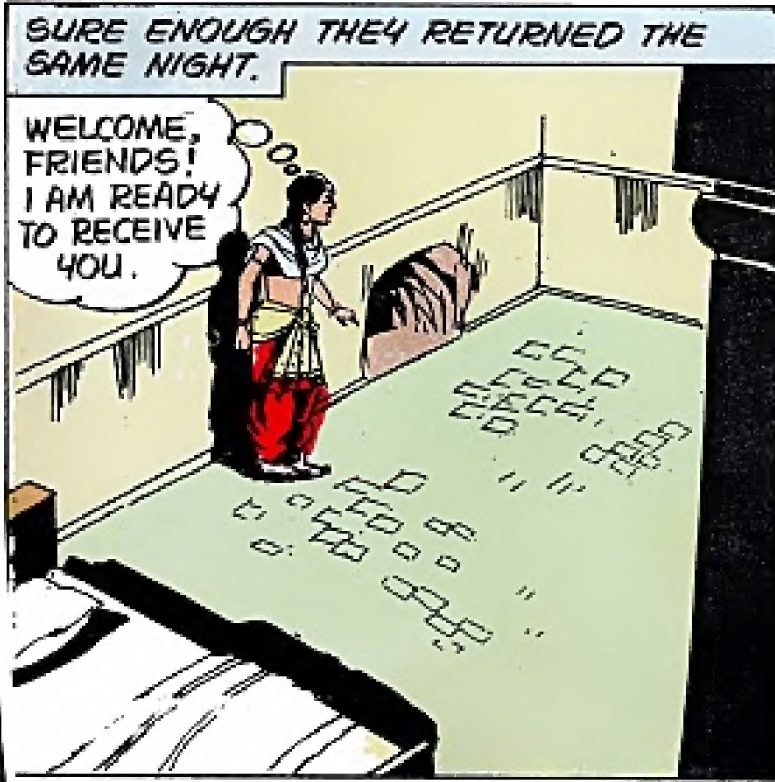
STONES!

MEANWHILE CHANDRALEKHA HAD REACHED HOME...



THE ROBBERS  
WON'T GIVE UP SO  
EASILY. I MUST  
PREPARE MYSELF  
FOR ANOTHER VISIT  
FROM THEM.

SURE ENOUGH THEY RETURNED THE  
SAME NIGHT.

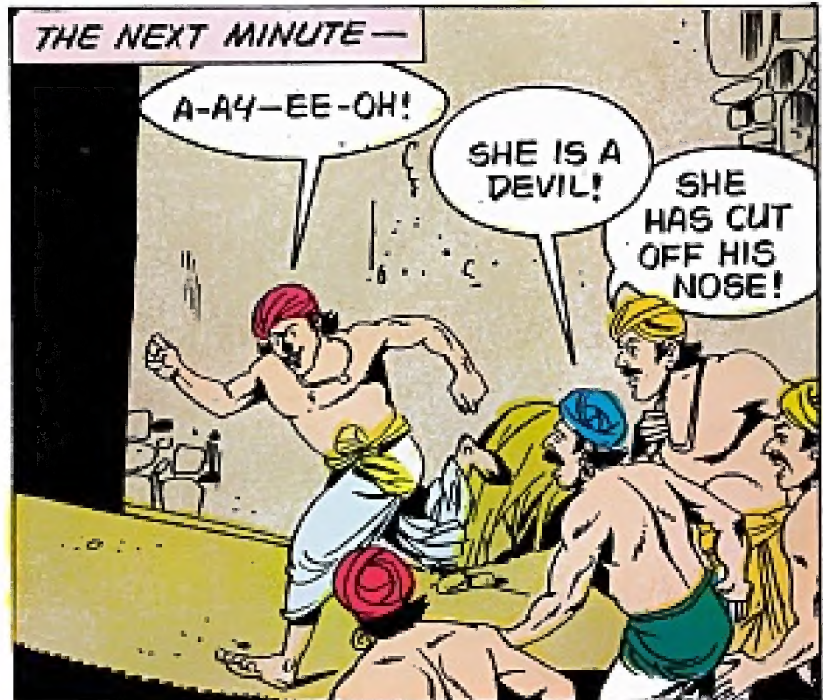


WELCOME,  
FRIENDS!  
I AM READY  
TO RECEIVE  
YOU.



HERE COMES  
THE FIRST  
ONE!







# TIT FOR TAT

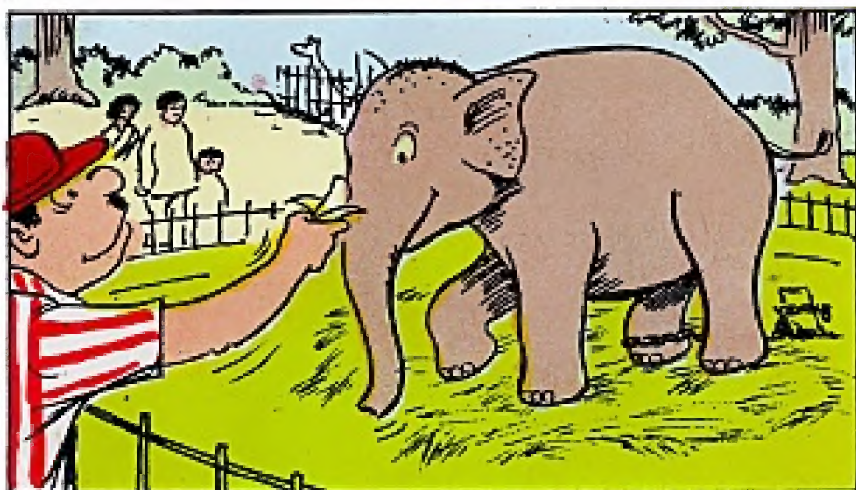


**Readers'  
Choice**

Based on a story  
sent by  
**Joseph George,  
Mangalore**

Illustrations:  
**Shekhar Jathar**

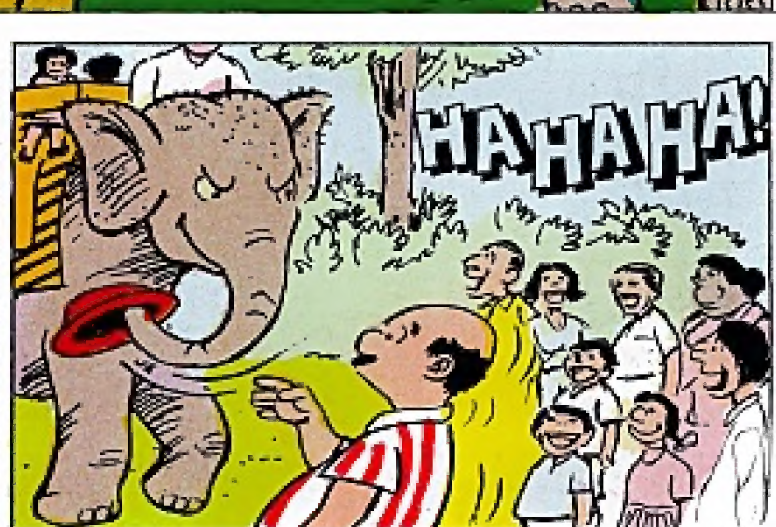
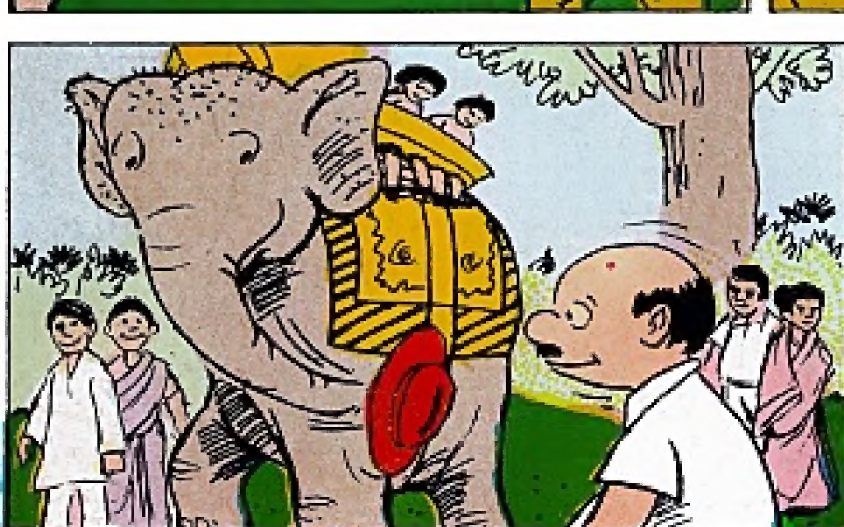
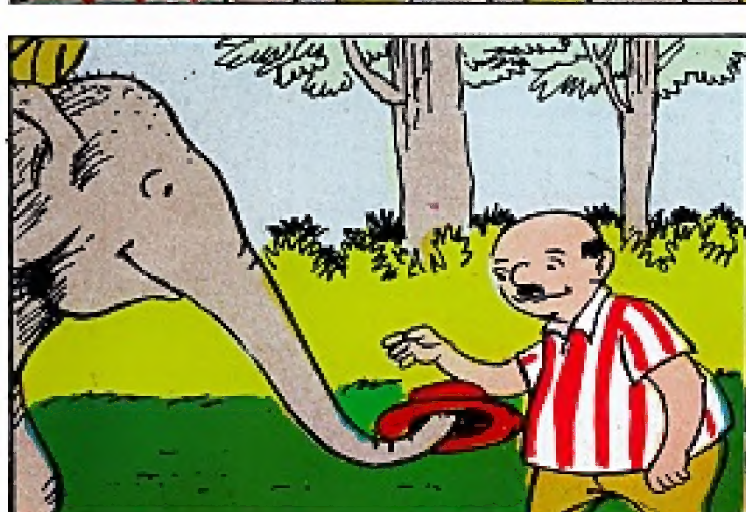
ONE DAY AT THE ZOO —



SOMETIME LATER —









# Man In The Bush

Illustrations: Bapu Patil

Readers'  
Choice



Based on a  
story sent by  
M. Sriram,  
Madras.

ONE DARK NIGHT—

HMM... A THIEF!  
HE THINKS I CAN'T  
SEE HIM! WELL!



WIFE! PLEASE  
BRING ME A BUCKET  
OF WATER!

IN A  
MOMENT!



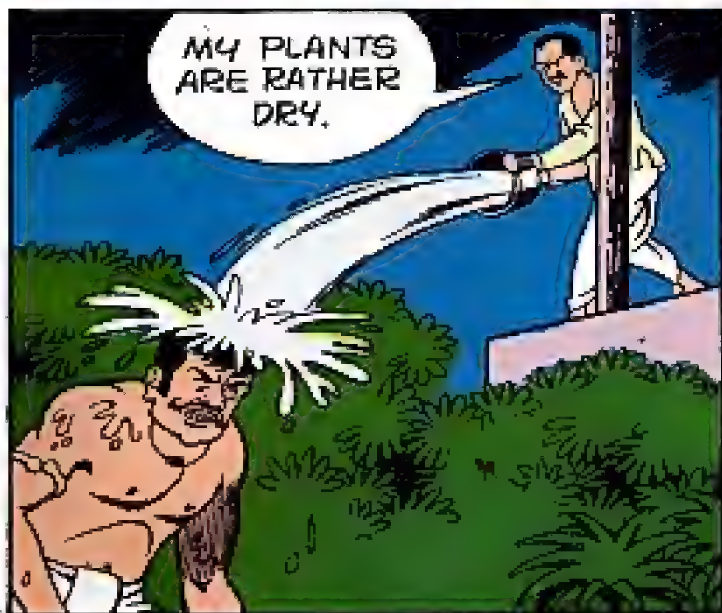
SPLASH!

ONE  
MORE!

?!



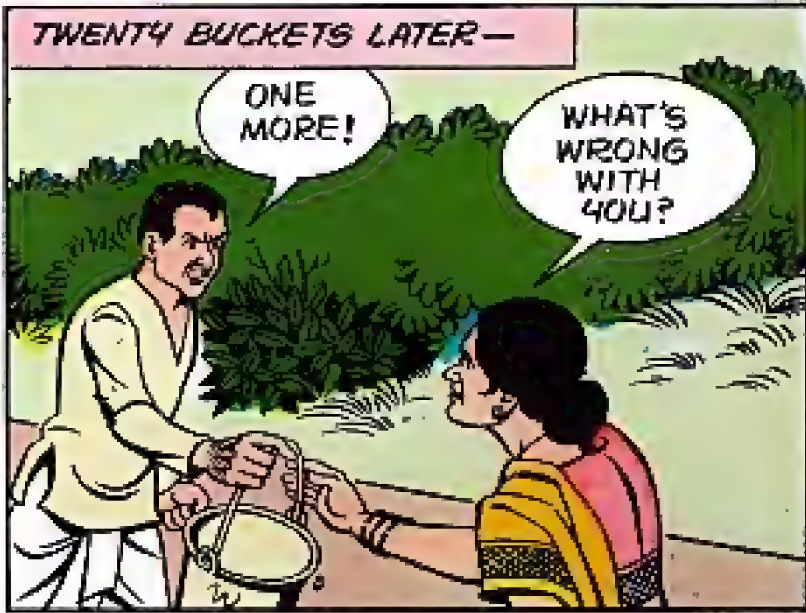
MY PLANTS  
ARE RATHER  
DRY.



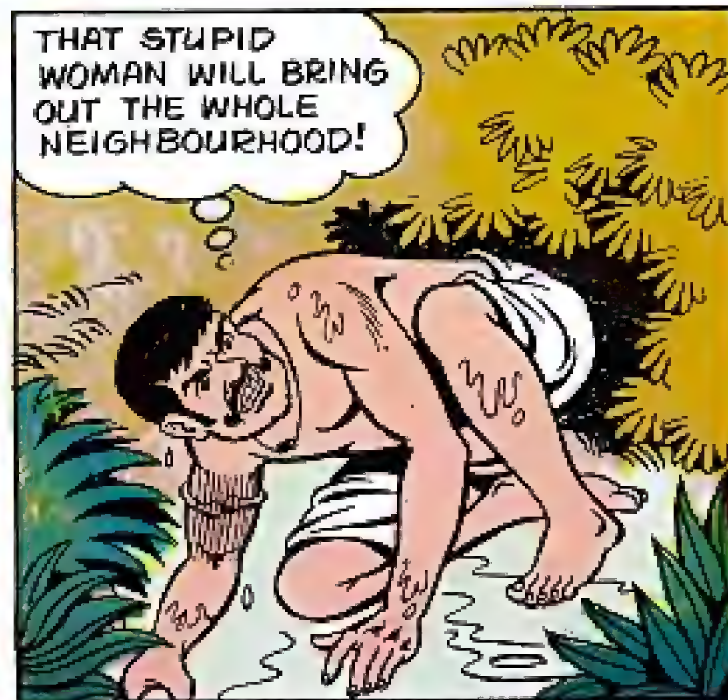
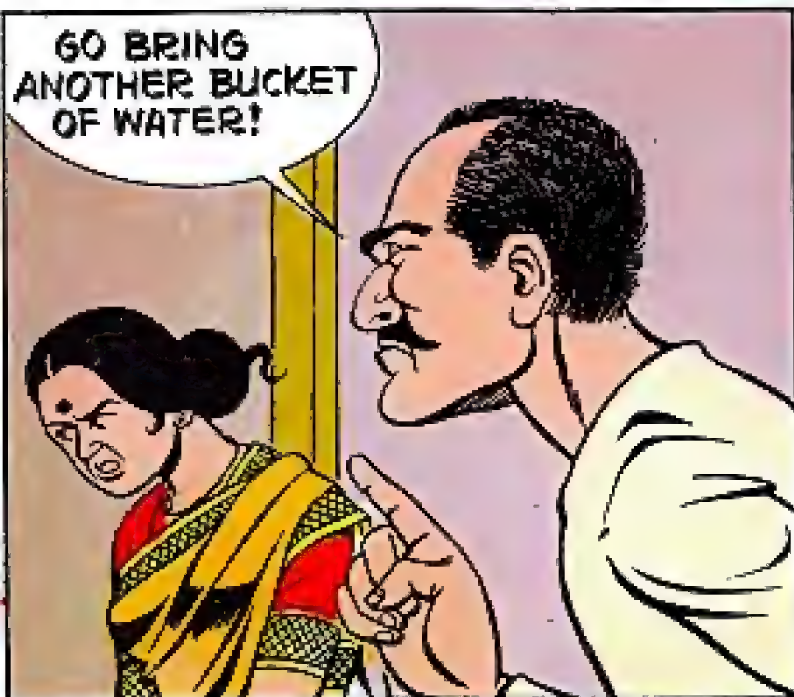
TWENTY BUCKETS LATER—

ONE  
MORE!

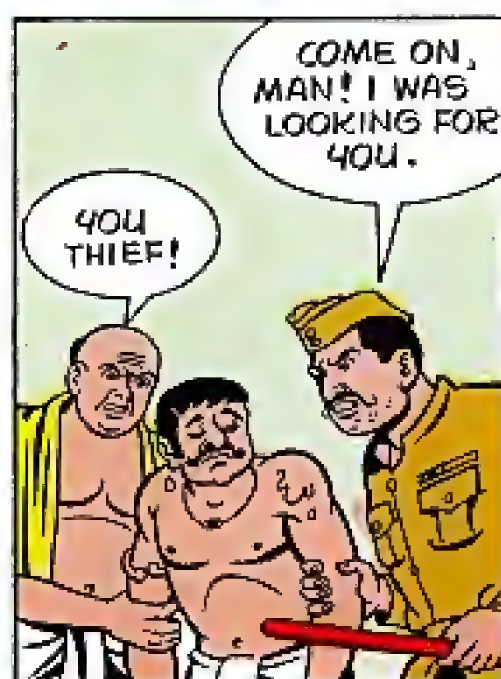
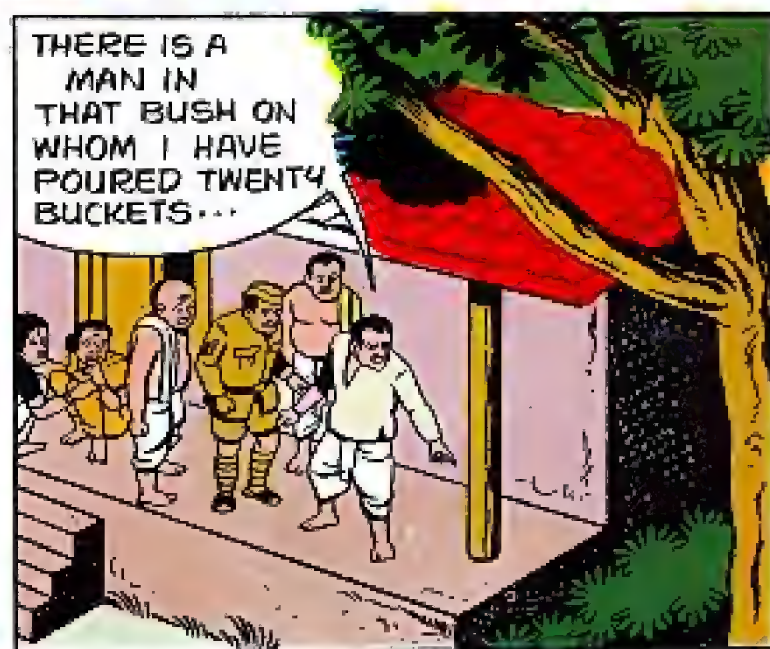
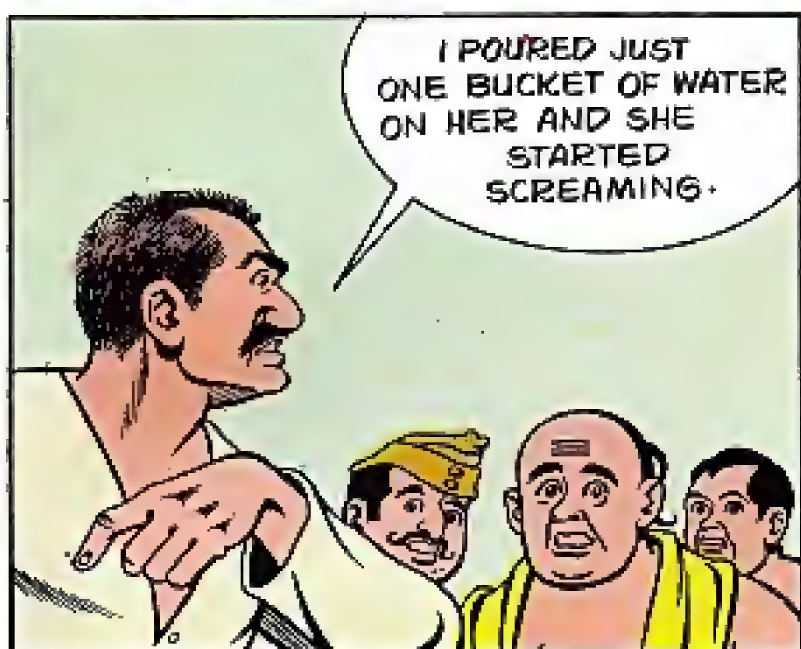
WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH  
YOU?













# Readers' Mail

I am a regular reader of your magazine TINKLE. I like mostly all the stories which you publish. I like the 'DOG DETECTIVE RANJHA' very much. It is very interesting. Please end this story as fast as you can.

**Donald D'Silva**  
Bombay

Uncle, from the time I started reading TINKLE I really enjoyed it. It not only improved my English but also increased my knowledge about animals. Please don't stop publishing TINKLE.

**Sabina Jajodia**  
New Delhi

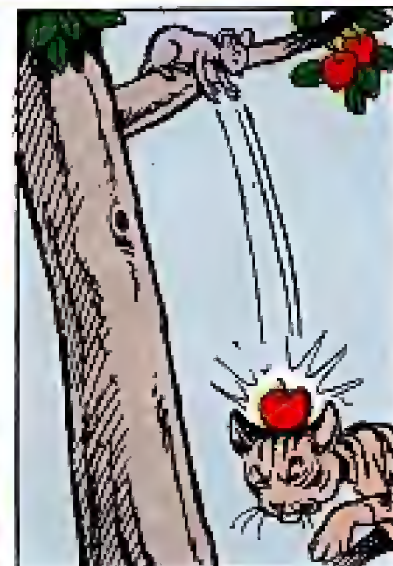
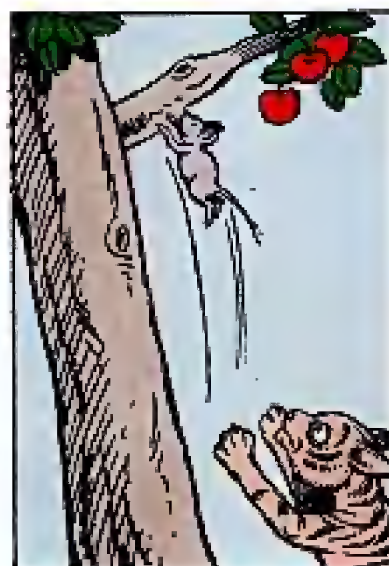
Uncle, I buy the lottery tickets of Karnataka State many a time. I hope to get the first prize of Rs. 1 lakh to become a lifelong subscriber of this favourite Tinkle. But my cruel luck always drags my hopes to the bottom of the deepest waters.

**A.A. Auti**  
Belgaum

I like Tinkle No. 22, as it contained many amusing stories. 'The Magic Slipper' was really interesting and 'Meet the Toucan' was informative as it helped me to prepare a chart for the science club in school. I suggest you to give more about animals and birds.

**A. Praveen Kumar**  
Mysore

**Mooshik** Based on an idea by Ashish Akshikar, Bombay.



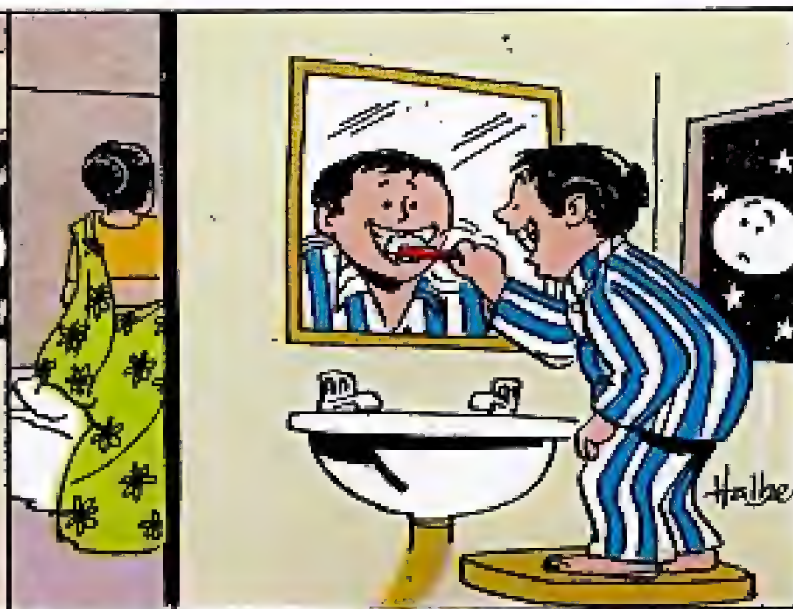
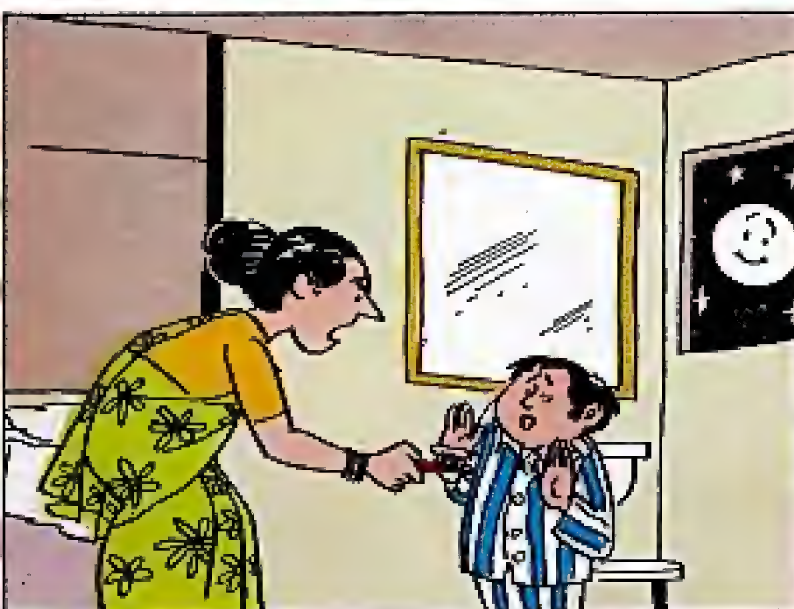
Our grandparents do not stay with us. Our parents say often that Tinkle takes their place in telling us folktales.

**Anitha & Ajith Kumar S.**  
Katompozhipuram

I made your Origami 'Oasis' and I am keeping this in our drawing room. Whoever asks me how I have made it, I answer that I have learnt it from 'Tinkle'. But your 'Meet the Toucan' was very short. The article about Fossils was good.

**Utpal Borpujari**  
Gauhati

## See and smile

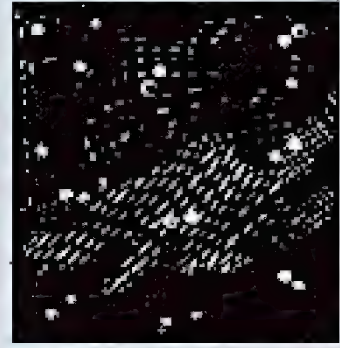




# TINKLE



# TINKLE



My young friends,  
You are happy that  
TINKLE is now a fortnightly.  
We knew you would be.

But you are also angry and we know why. We have not given Tinkle Tricks & Treats in this issue. Let us be very frank. You are too quick for us. You solve the puzzles in a jiffy, run to the nearest post box and mail your entries to us. Sometimes without our address, sometimes without yours !

But we at the office are rather slow. Fifteen days are not quite enough for us to clear 6,000 to 8,000 entries. Besides, we have to attend to your complaints too. "I have won the prize but haven't yet received it !" "I received the packet but there was only air, pure air, in it !" "My solutions were correct, all correct, why didn't I receive a prize ?" and so on. This takes another month.

So from now on we will be giving you Tinkle Tricks & Treats only in the first issue of every month. Then what about the second issue ? Who is that rushing towards it ?



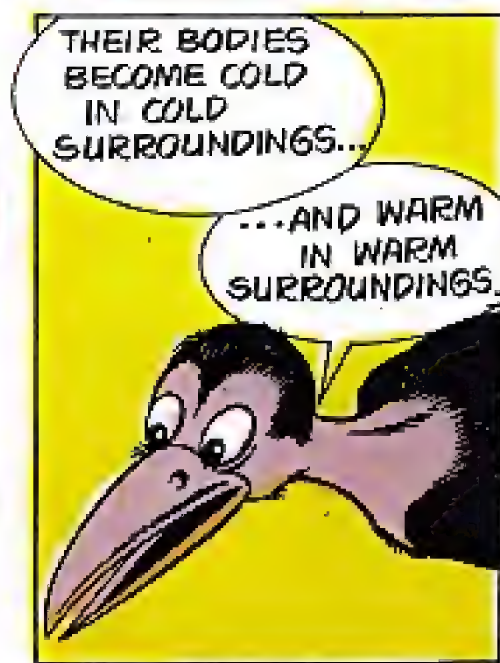
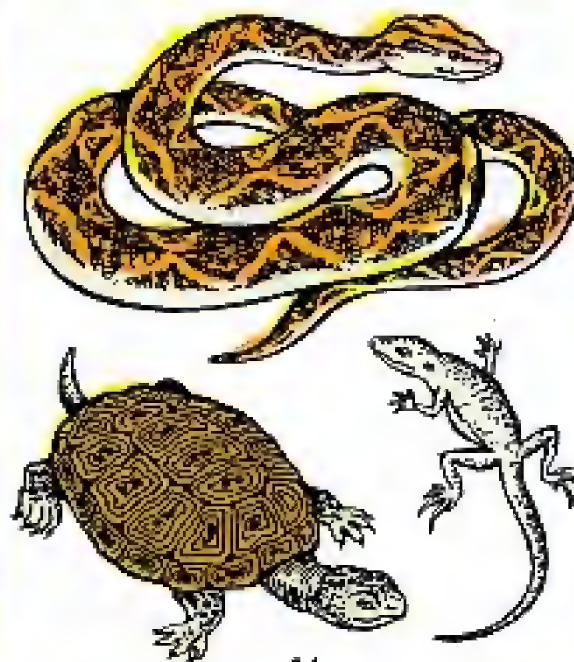
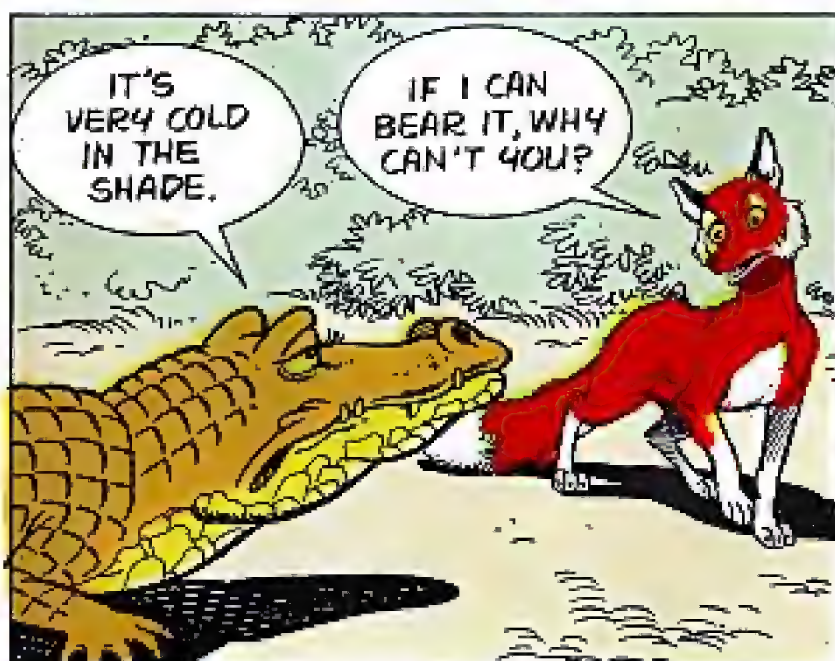
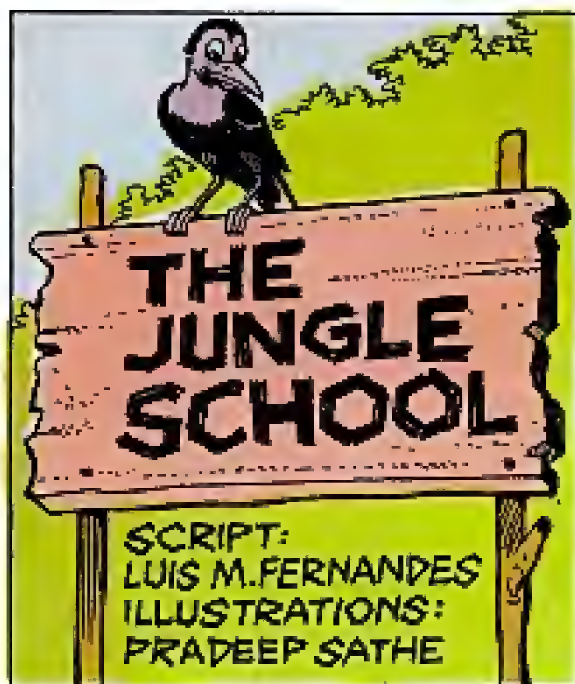
It's Doob Doob! Hey! Wait! Oh, dear! He's already occupied the page. And you want him and his gang there! All right. All right. You win.

Affectionately yours,

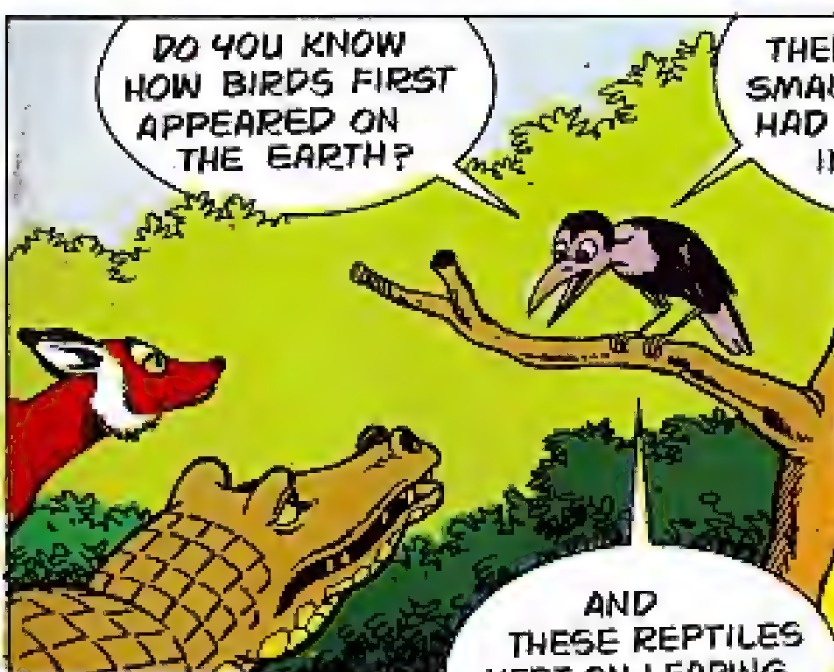
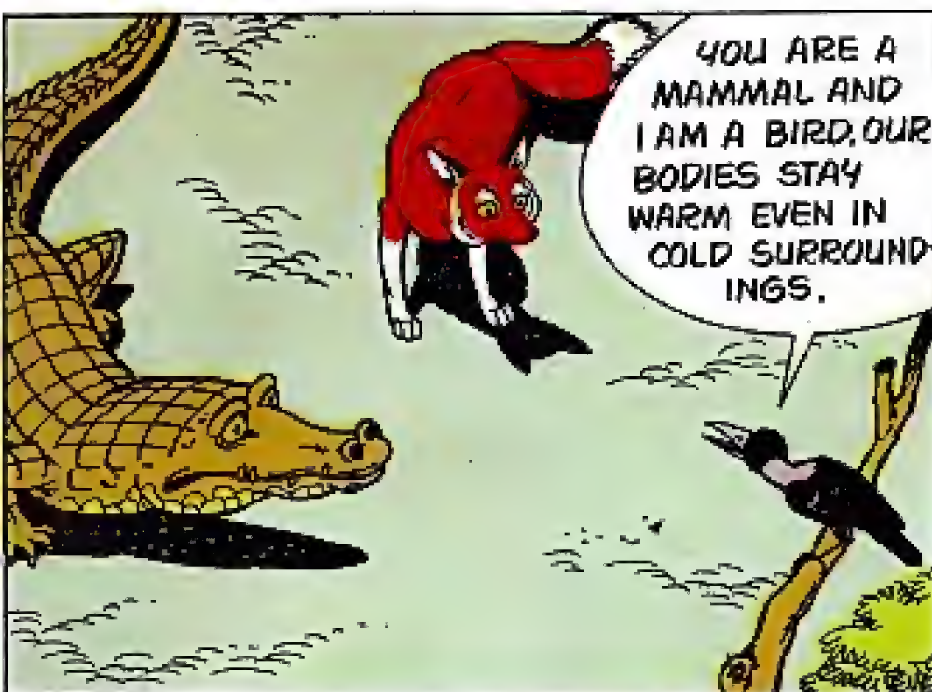
*Anant Pai*

Uncle Pai



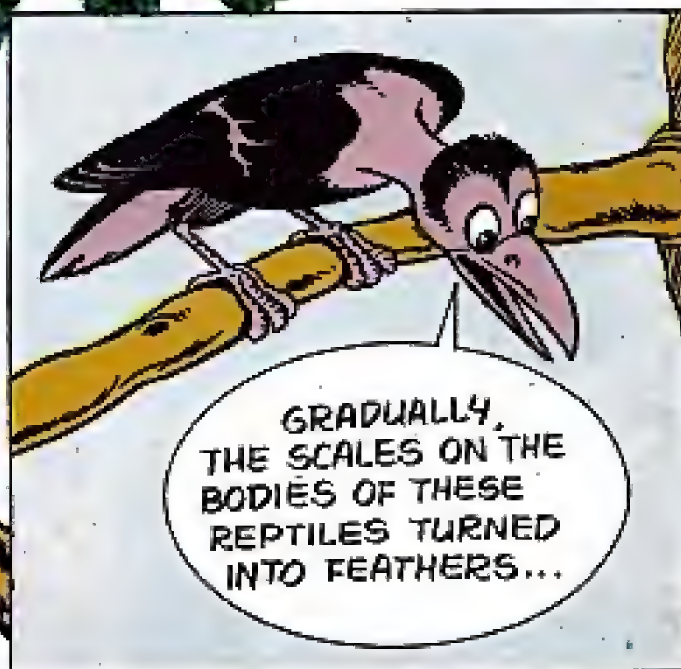






THERE WERE SOME SMALL REPTILES WHO HAD BEGUN TO LIVE IN TREES.

AND THESE REPTILES KEPT ON LEAPING FROM TREE TO TREE.





...AND THE FRONT LEGS DEVELOPED INTO WINGS.



YOU MEAN THE REPTILES TURNED INTO BIRDS?



YES—BUT OF COURSE, IT TOOK THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF YEARS.



LET'S NOT WASTE A MOMENT, CHAMATAKA, IF WE START JUMPING FROM BUSH TO BUSH...



...JACKALS AND CROCODILES TOO MAY START FLYING SOME DAY.



WHEN REPTILES CHANGED INTO BIRDS THEY ALSO BECAME WARM-BLOODED—THAT IS, THEIR BODY TEMPERATURE REMAINED THE SAME WHETHER IT WAS HOT OR COLD.



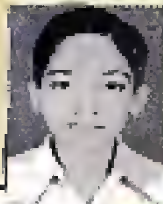
THE HOATZIN IS A BIRD FOUND IN THE JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON BASIN IN SOUTH AMERICA. IT IS BORN WITHOUT FEATHERS BUT IT HAS TWO CLAWS ON EACH WING, LIKE THE VERY FIRST BIRD. THE CLAWS DISAPPEAR IN TWO TO THREE WEEKS.



TODAY BIRDS HAVE SCALES ONLY ON THEIR FEET. THEY HOWEVER, STILL LAY EGGS LIKE REPTILES.

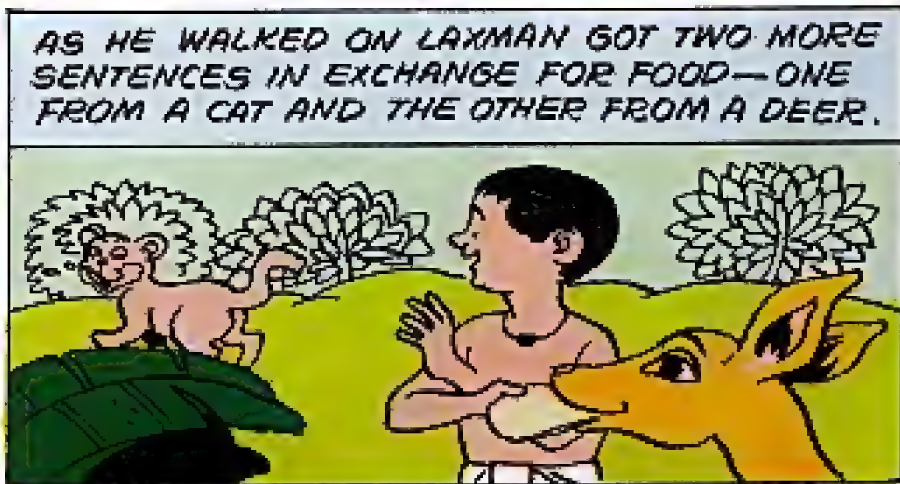
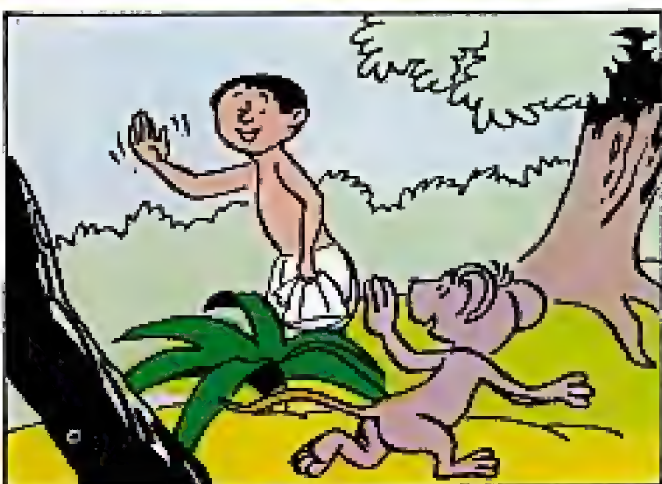
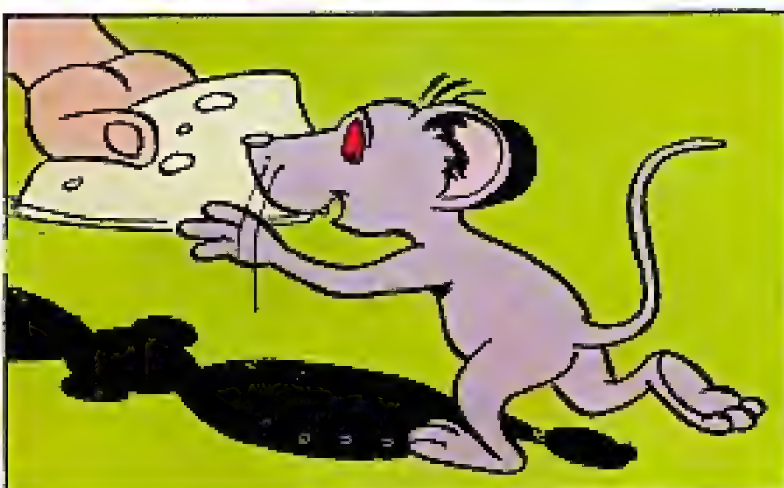
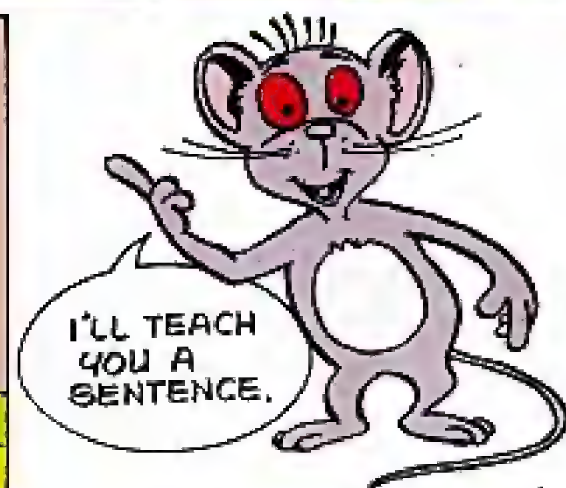
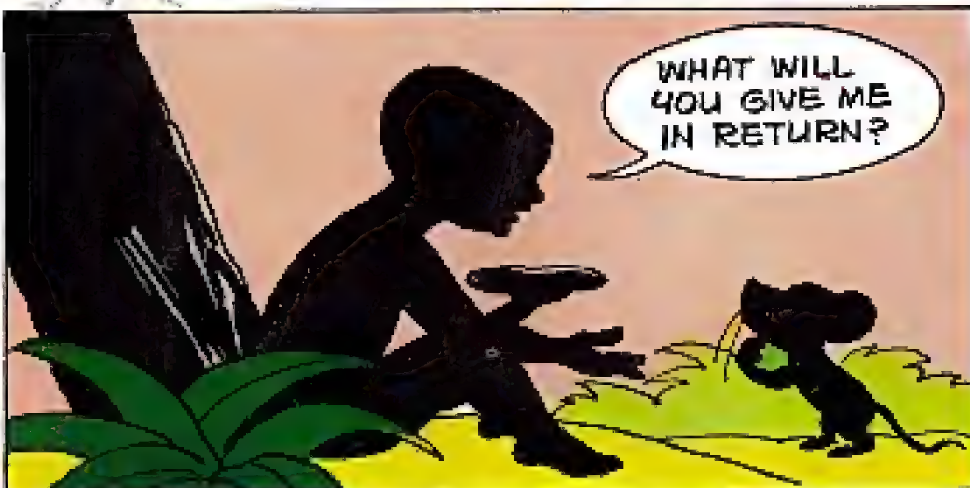


# LUCKY LAXMAN



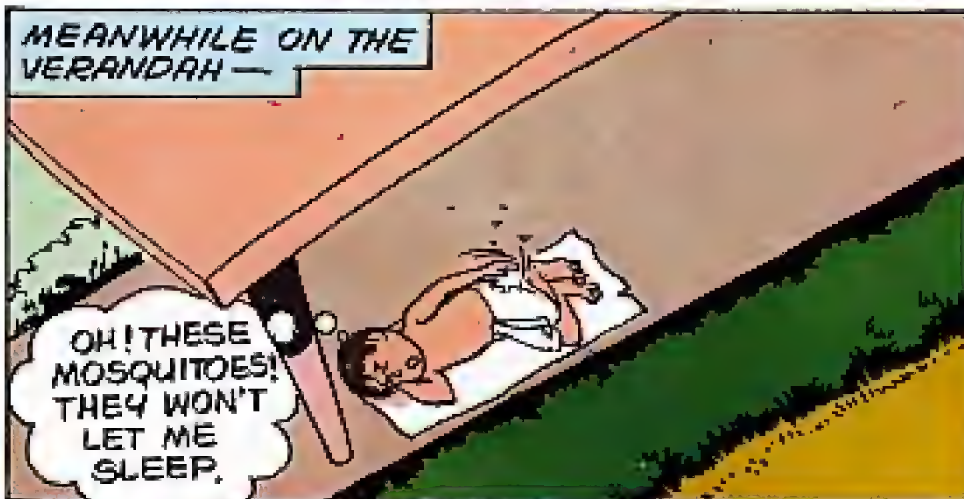
Based on a story sent by  
A.S. Venkatesh,  
Bangalore

ONE DAY A POOR BOY CALLED LAXMAN WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE CITY.

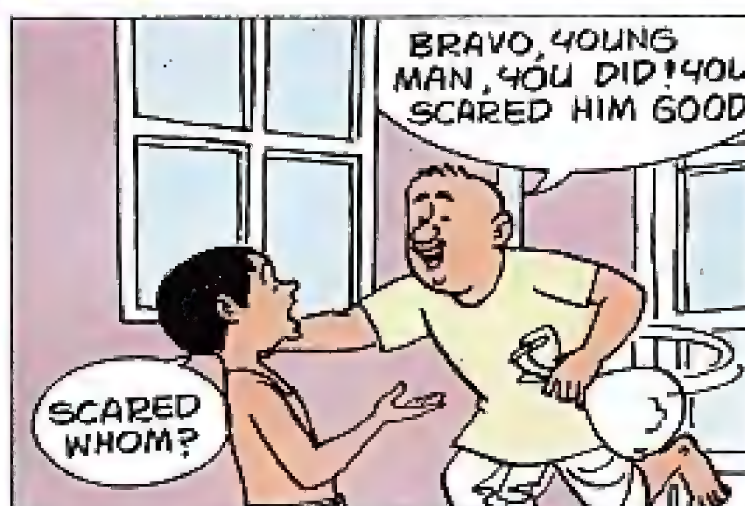


AS HE WALKED ON LAXMAN GOT TWO MORE SENTENCES IN EXCHANGE FOR FOOD—ONE FROM A CAT AND THE OTHER FROM A DEER.









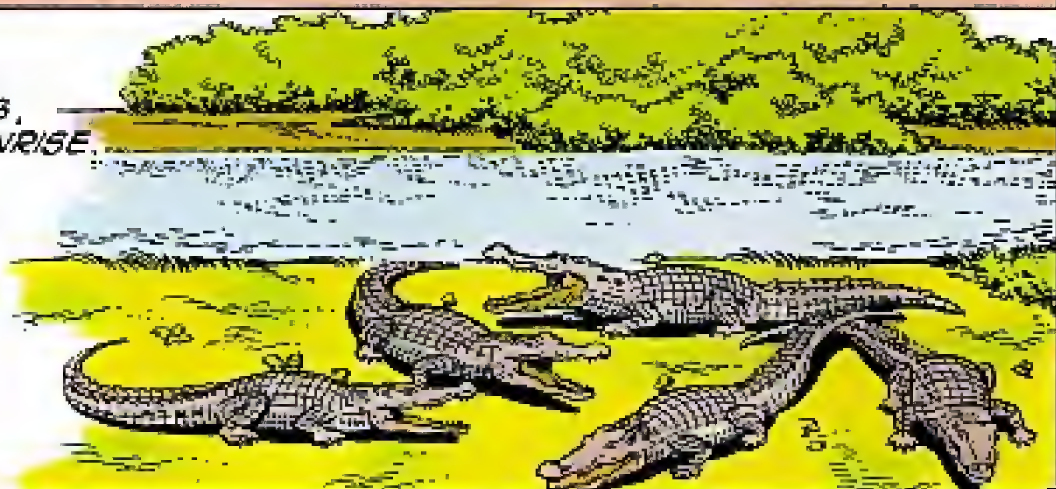
THE MERCHANT REWARDED LAXMAN AND POOR LAXMAN BECAME, RICH LAXMAN.



# MEET THE CROCODILE

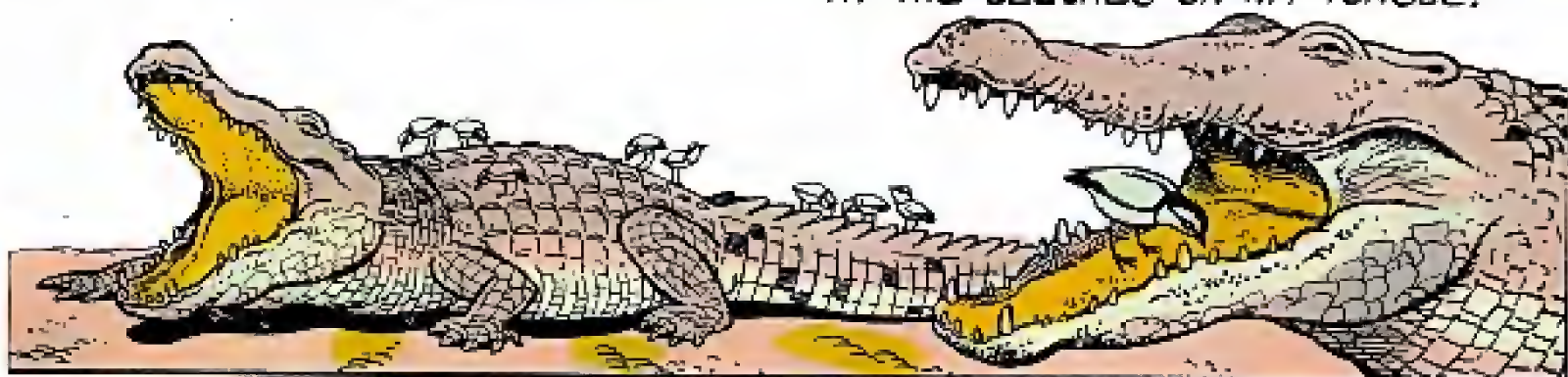
Based on material provided by Nandini Deshmukh  
Script : Ashvin Illustrations: Pradeep Sathe

WE CROCODILES ARE COLD-BLOODED REPTILES. SO IF YOU WANT TO MEET US, COME TO THE RIVERSIDE AT SUNRISE. YOU'LL FIND US BASKING IN THE SUN DOING NOTHING. DON'T YOU ENVY US? COME ON, DON'T LET OUR GAPING JAWS FRIGHTEN YOU. COME CLOSER! WE'RE NOT GOING TO EAT YOU UP.



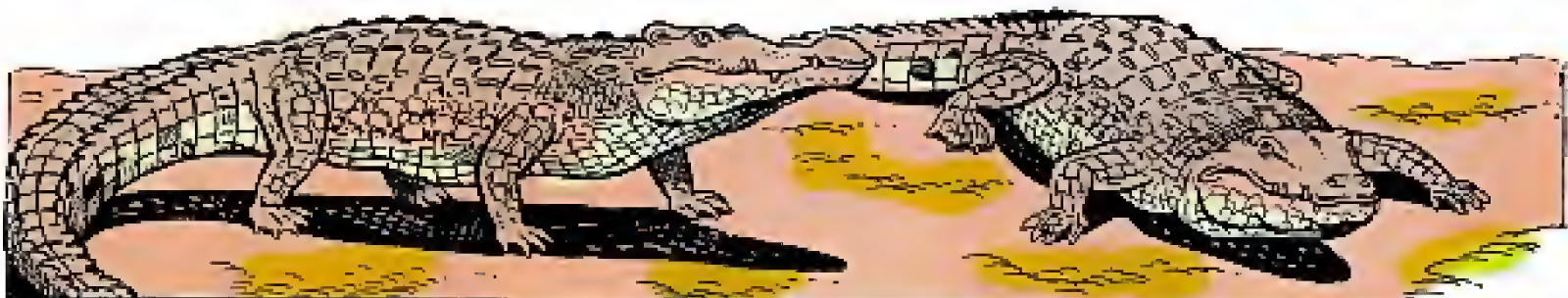
EVEN THESE BIRDS KNOW WE DON'T HUNT WHILE WE'RE SUN BATHING.

WHY, THIS ONE HAS WALKED RIGHT INTO MY MOUTH AND IS PECKING GREEDILY AT THE LEECHES ON MY TONGUE!



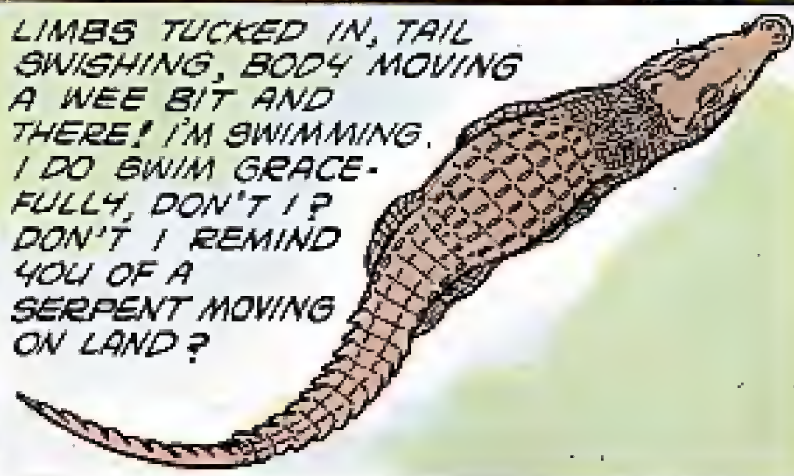
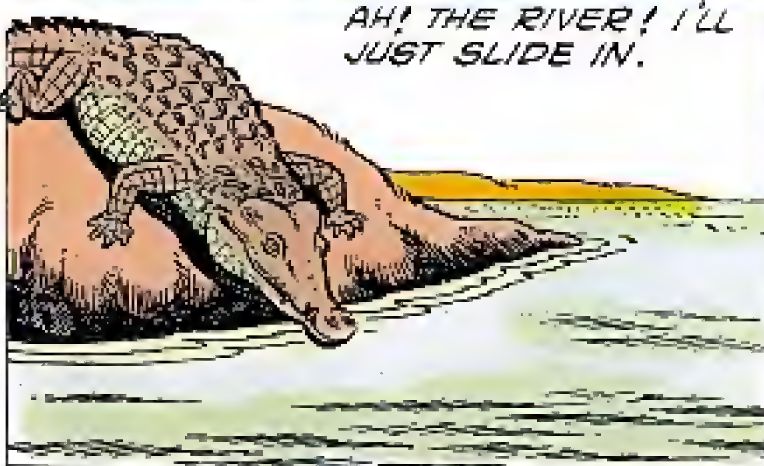
OH! OH! THE SUN IS SETTING. I'VE GOT TO BE GOING INTO THE WATER. I THINK I'LL WALK THERE.

PHEW! WALKING WAS ALL RIGHT FOR A CHANGE. BUT I COULDN'T KEEP IT UP. DRAGGING MYSELF FORWARD LIKE THIS IS FAR EASIER AND QUICKER!



AH! THE RIVER! I'LL JUST SLIDE IN.

LIMBS TUCKED IN, TAIL SWISHING, BODY MOVING A WEE BIT AND THERE! I'M SWIMMING. I DO SWIM GRACEFULLY, DON'T I? DON'T I REMIND YOU OF A SERPENT MOVING ON LAND?





DID I TELL YOU THAT I HUNT AND EAT BY NIGHT IN THE WATER? I LOVE FROGS, INSECTS AND M-M-M FISH! SLIPPERY FELLOW, BUT HE CAN'T ESCAPE THE VICE-LIKE GRIP OF MY TEETH!

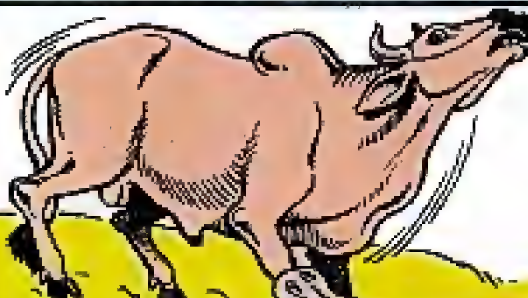


TCHA! THAT FISH WAS HARDLY A MOUTHFUL. I'M STILL HUNGRY. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FROGS AND FISHES GONE?



WELL, I'M LUCKY THAT WHILE I'M IN THE WATER, I CAN HEAR, SEE AND SMELL AND YET NOT BE SEEN. IT HELPS WHEN I'M LOOKING FOR BIGGER GAME.

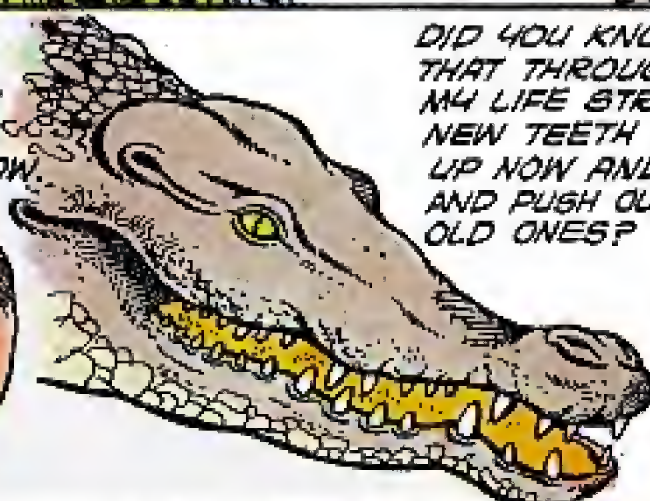
AH! HERE'S AN OX! EASY, EASY, I MUSTN'T GET EXCITED. LET HIM COME NEARER.



SNAP! GOT HIM! THANKS TO THOSE TEETH OF MINE AGAIN. THEY'RE GREAT FOR CATCHING PREY...



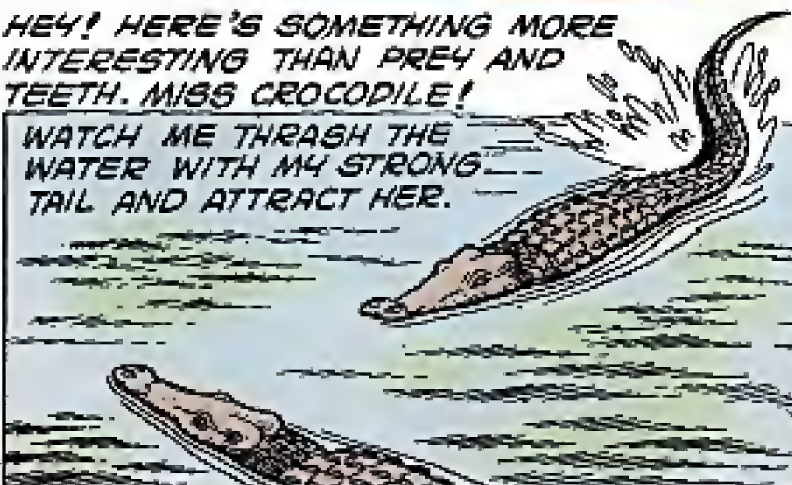
...BUT NOT FOR CHEWING. SO I'LL HAVE TO DROWN THE FELLOW FIRST. THEN I'LL TEAR HIM UP INTO BITS THAT I CAN SWALLOW.



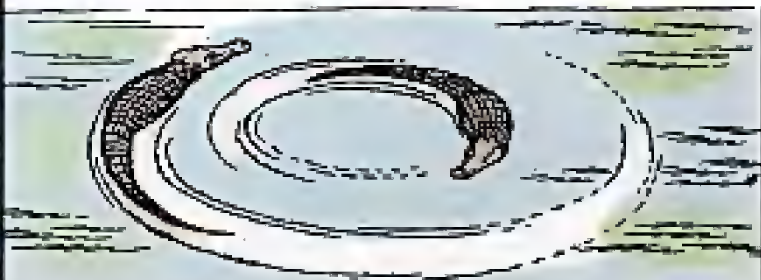
DID YOU KNOW THAT THROUGHOUT MY LIFE STRONG NEW TEETH COME UP NOW AND THEN AND PUSH OUT THE OLD ONES?

HEY! HERE'S SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING THAN PREY AND TEETH. MISS CROCODILE!

WATCH ME THRASH THE WATER WITH MY STRONG TAIL AND ATTRACT HER.

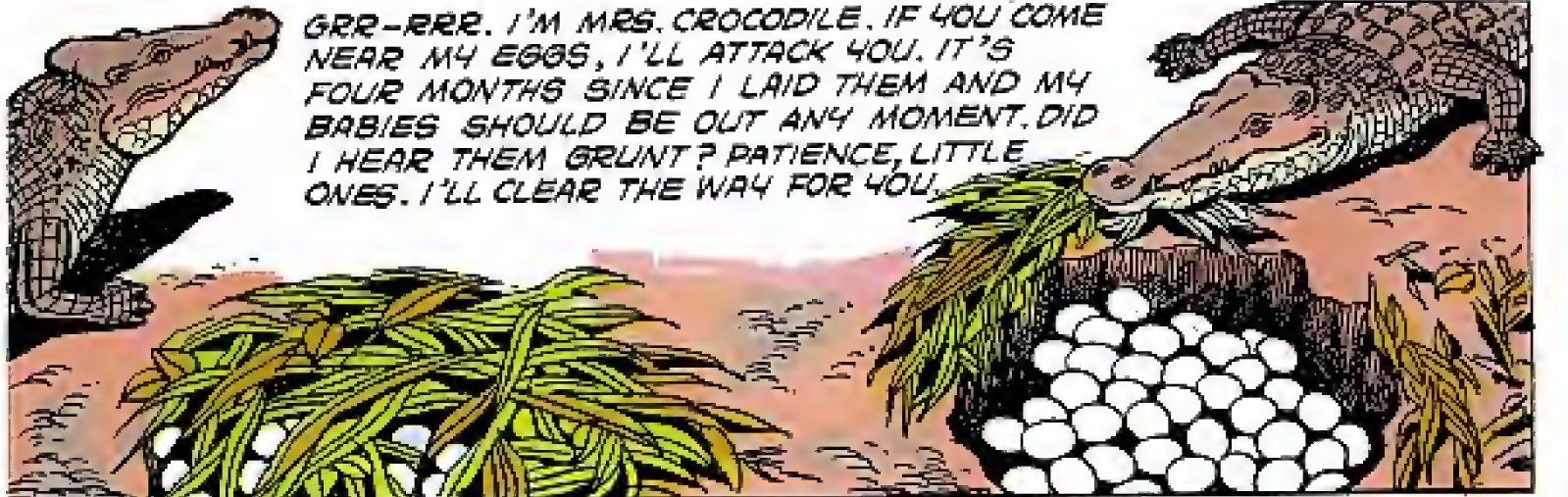


IT WORKED. SHE COMES TOWARDS ME. WE SWIM AROUND PLAYFULLY IN CIRCLES..



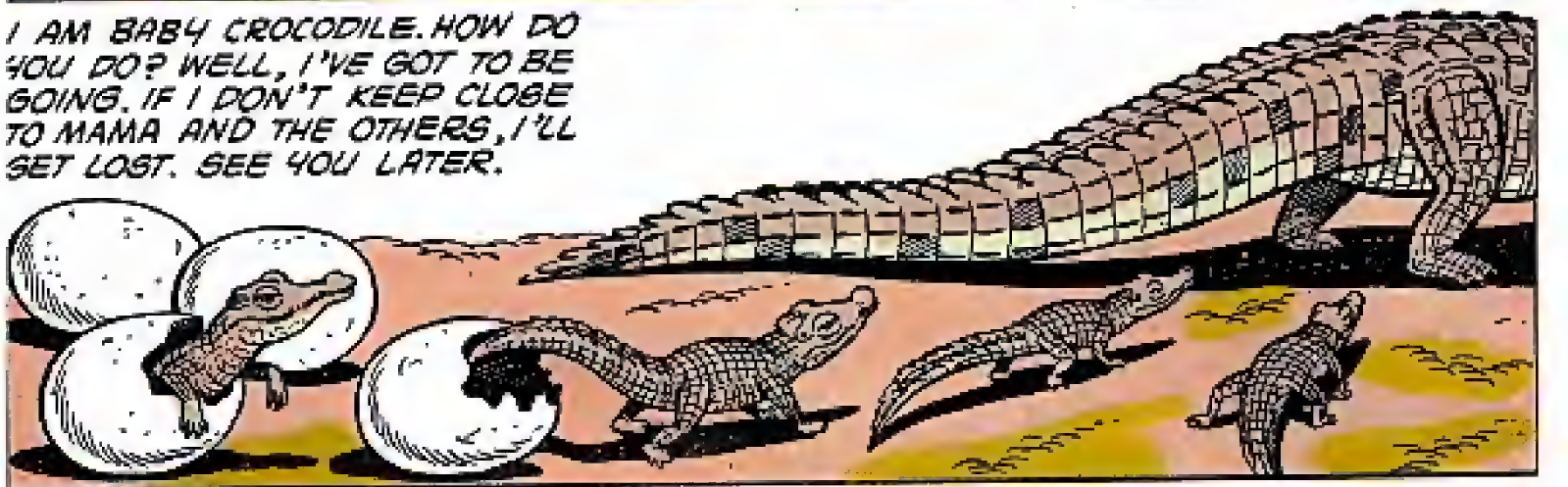
...AND THEN MATE. WE CROCODILES ALWAYS MATE IN WATER.






GRR-RRR. I'M MRS. CROCODILE. IF YOU COME NEAR MY EGGS, I'LL ATTACK YOU. IT'S FOUR MONTHS SINCE I LAID THEM AND MY BABIES SHOULD BE OUT ANY MOMENT. DID I HEAR THEM GRUNT? PATIENCE, LITTLE ONES. I'LL CLEAR THE WAY FOR YOU.

I AM BABY CROCODILE. HOW DO YOU DO? WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING. IF I DON'T KEEP CLOSE TO MAMA AND THE OTHERS, I'LL GET LOST. SEE YOU LATER.



PHEW! I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD SO MANY ENEMIES, WAITING TO POUNCE ON US.



ANYWAY, I AM SAFE. WHERE IS MAMA TAKING US? SHE KNOWS BEST.

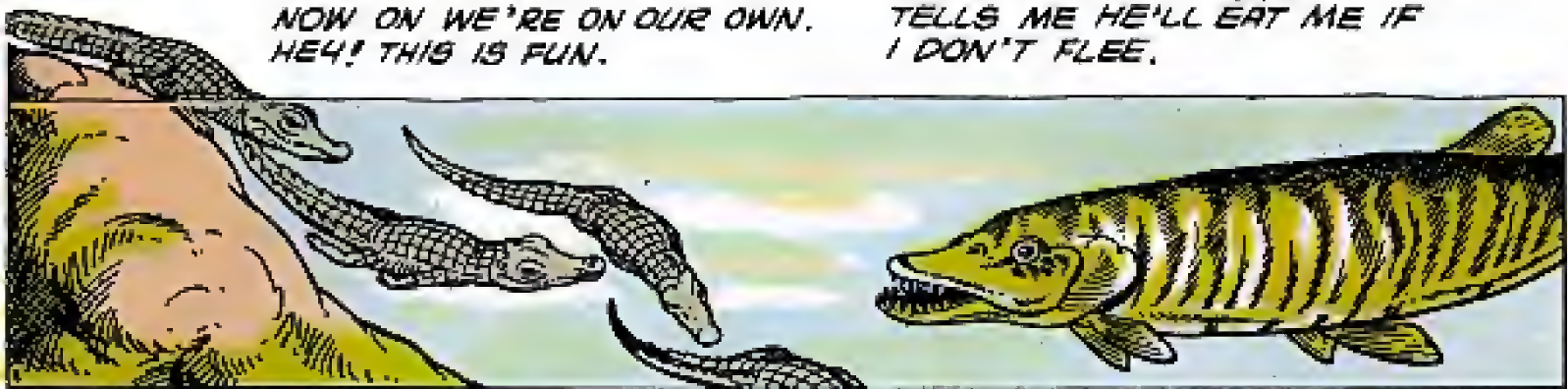
HEY! WHAT FUN IT IS TO JUMP LIKE THIS!

OR TO WALK ON TWO FEET! MAMA DIDN'T TEACH US THESE TRICKS. WE JUST KNEW.

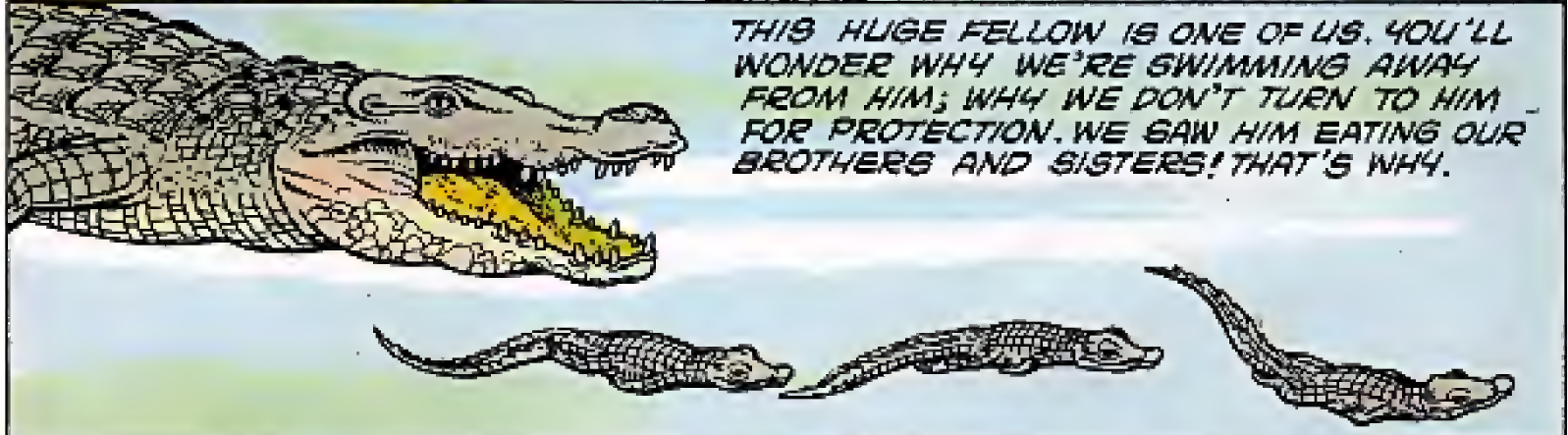


INTO THE WATER, WE SLIDE  
AND SWIM LIKE HER. FROM  
NOW ON WE'RE ON OUR OWN.  
HEY! THIS IS FUN.

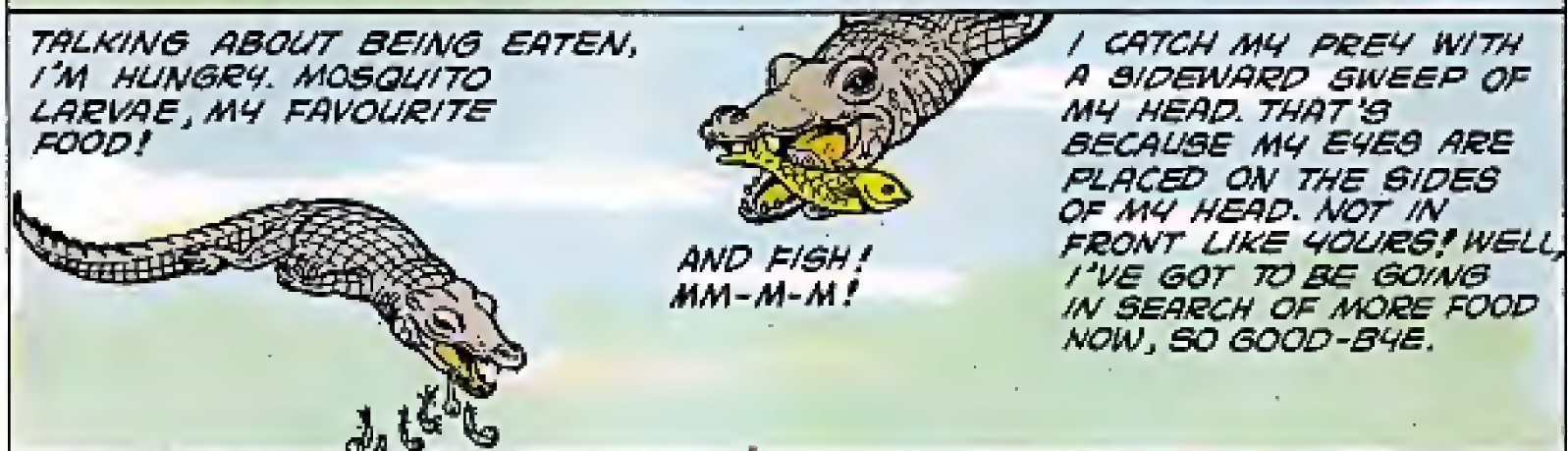
OH! OH! THIS CREATURE  
LOOKS DANGEROUS. SOMETHING  
TELLS ME HE'LL EAT ME IF  
I DON'T FLEE.



THIS HUGE FELLOW IS ONE OF US. YOU'LL  
WONDER WHY WE'RE SWIMMING AWAY  
FROM HIM; WHY WE DON'T TURN TO HIM  
FOR PROTECTION. WE SAW HIM EATING OUR  
BROTHERS AND SISTERS! THAT'S WHY.



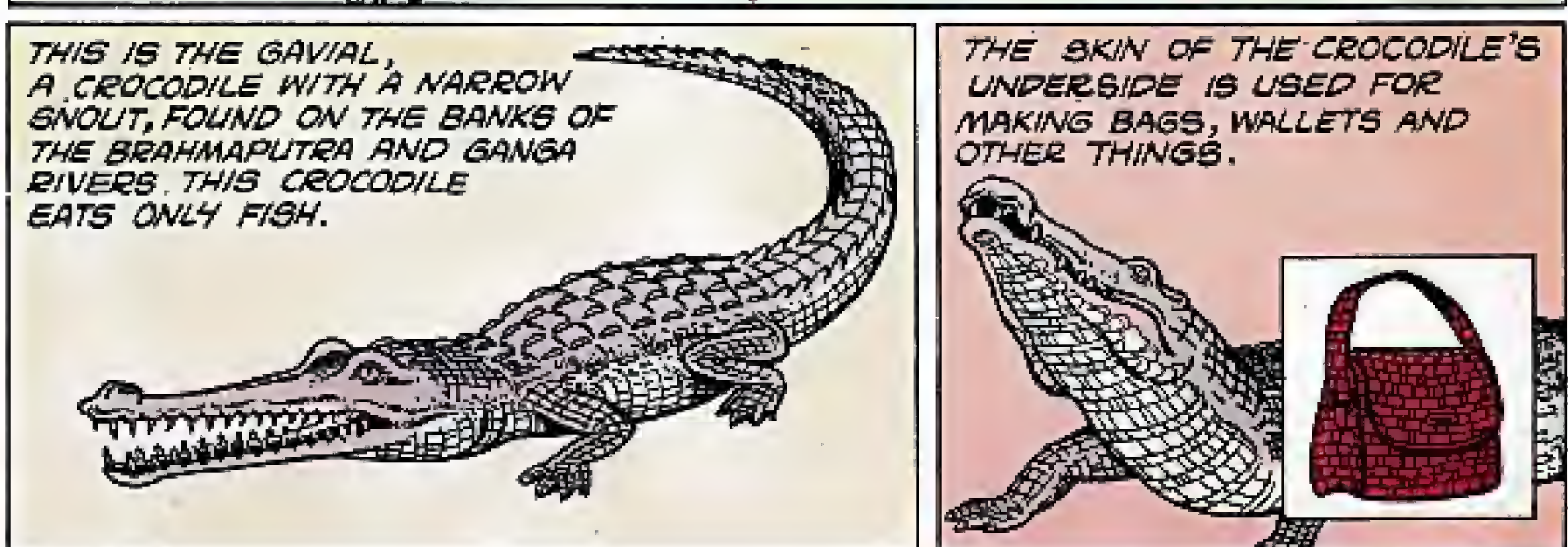
TALKING ABOUT BEING EATEN,  
I'M HUNGRY. MOSQUITO  
LARVAE, MY FAVOURITE  
FOOD!



AND FISH!  
MM-M-M!

I CATCH MY PREY WITH  
A SIDWARD SWEEP OF  
MY HEAD. THAT'S  
BECAUSE MY EYES ARE  
PLACED ON THE SIDES  
OF MY HEAD. NOT IN  
FRONT LIKE YOURS! WELL,  
I'VE GOT TO BE GOING  
IN SEARCH OF MORE FOOD  
NOW, SO GOOD-BYE.

THIS IS THE GAVIAL,  
A CROCODILE WITH A NARROW  
SNOUT, FOUND ON THE BANKS OF  
THE BRAHMAPUTRA AND GANGA  
RIVERS. THIS CROCODILE  
EATS ONLY FISH.



THE SKIN OF THE CROCODILE'S  
UNDERSIDE IS USED FOR  
MAKING BAGS, WALLETs AND  
OTHER THINGS.



NEXT ISSUE: MEET THE PANGOLIN



READERS' CHOICE

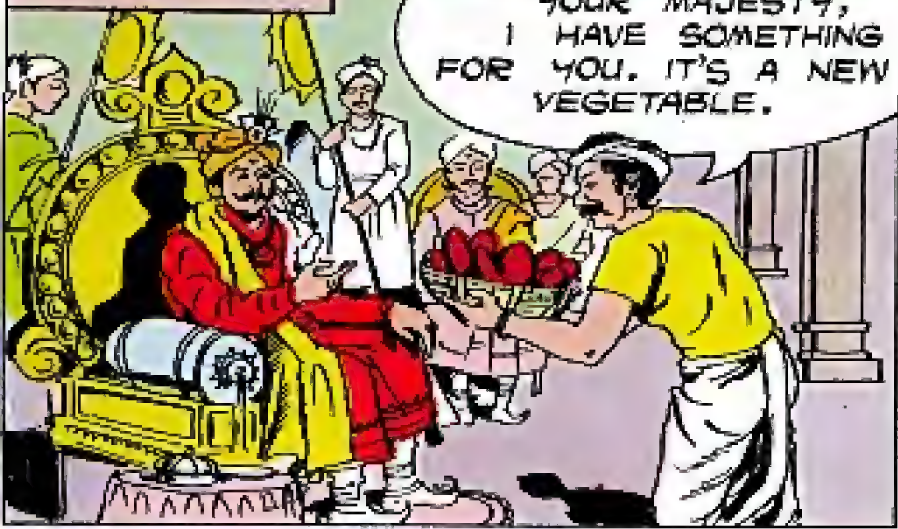
# THE NEW VEGETABLE

Based on a story sent by  
Sowmya Janakiraman,  
Madras

Illustrations: Vinay Sapre



ONE DAY A FARMER CAME TO THE COURT OF THE KING.



YOUR MAJESTY,  
I HAVE SOMETHING  
FOR YOU. IT'S A NEW  
VEGETABLE.



A NEW  
VEGETABLE?

HE SENT FOR THE COOK.



TAKE THIS VEGETABLE  
AND PREPARE A FINE  
DISH FOR ME.

LATER, WHEN THE KING TASTED THE DISH—



DELICIOUS! OOOH!  
I'LL HAVE THE  
SAME VEGETABLE  
EVERY DAY.

THE NEXT MORNING AT COURT—

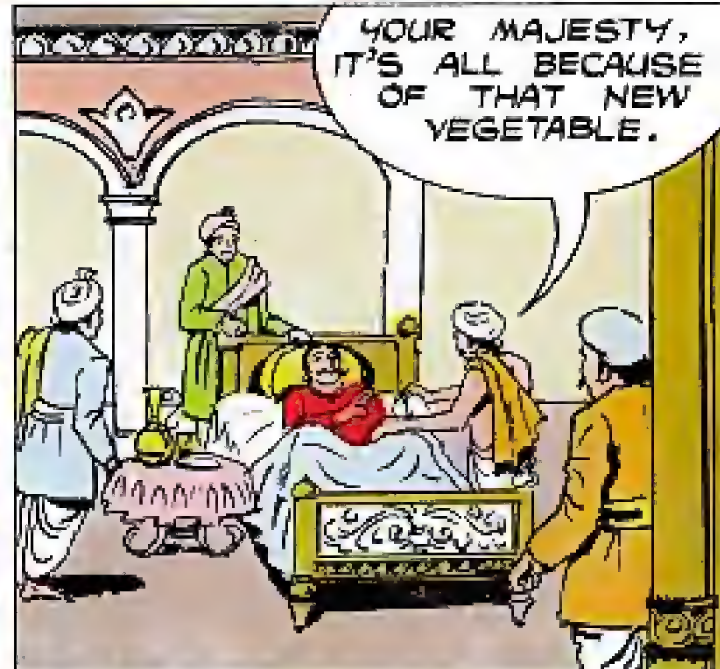
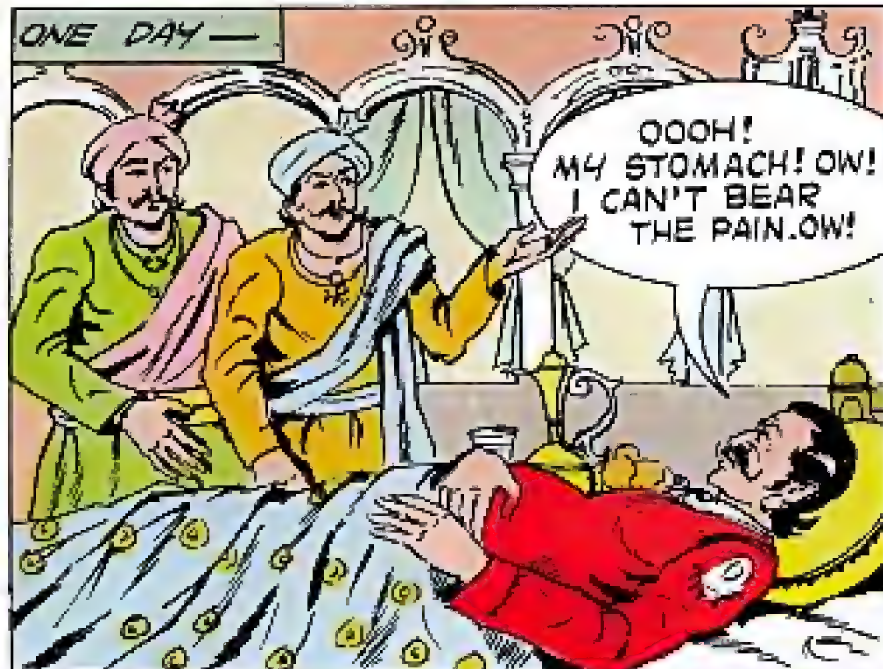


THAT IS A ROYAL  
VEGETABLE. ORDER THE  
FARMER TO GROW IT  
WITH A CROWN SEWN  
ONTO IT.

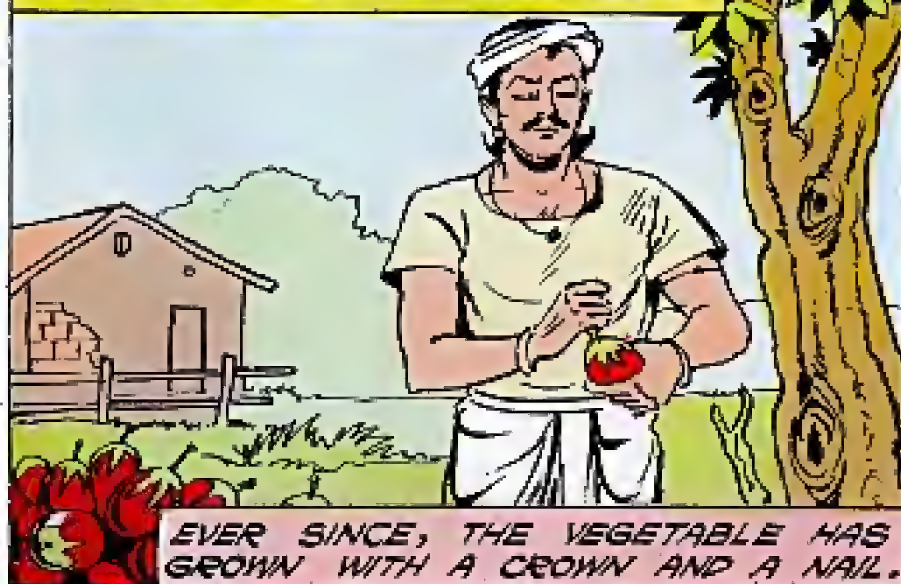
AND SO THE VEGETABLE GREW  
WITH A CROWN ON IT.



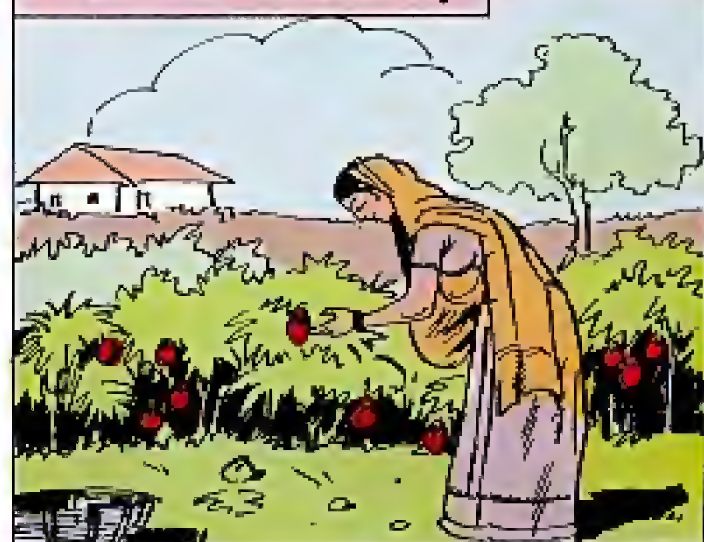




AND SO THE FARMER STRUCK A NAIL INTO THE CROWN OF THE VEGETABLE.



YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED THE NAME OF THE VEGETABLE. YES IT IS THE BRINJAL!





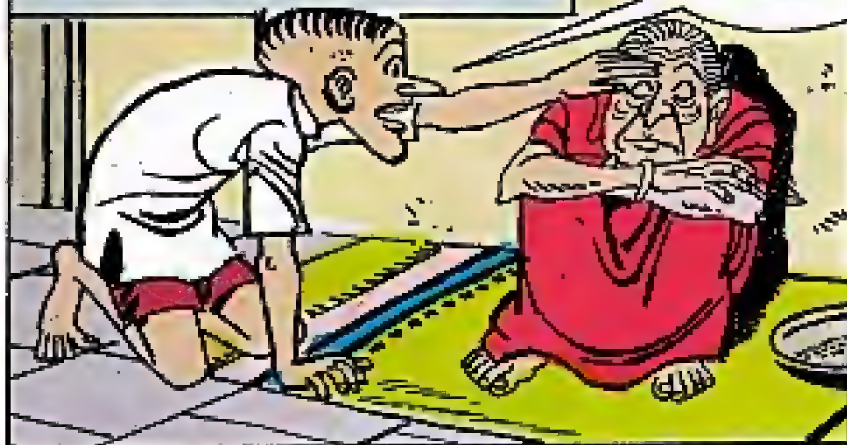
# THE ADVENTURES OF SUPPANDI-1

Based on a story sent by P. Varadarajan

Script : Chetna Shah

Illustrations : Ram Waekar

SUPPANDI WAS A FOOLISH YOUNG BOY WHO LIVED IN A LITTLE VILLAGE WITH HIS GRANDMOTHER. ONE DAY —



I THINK I HAVE FEVER, MY CHILD. GO FETCH A DOCTOR.

I'LL GO AT ONCE.



ON HIS WAY, HE HAD TO PASS A FORGE.

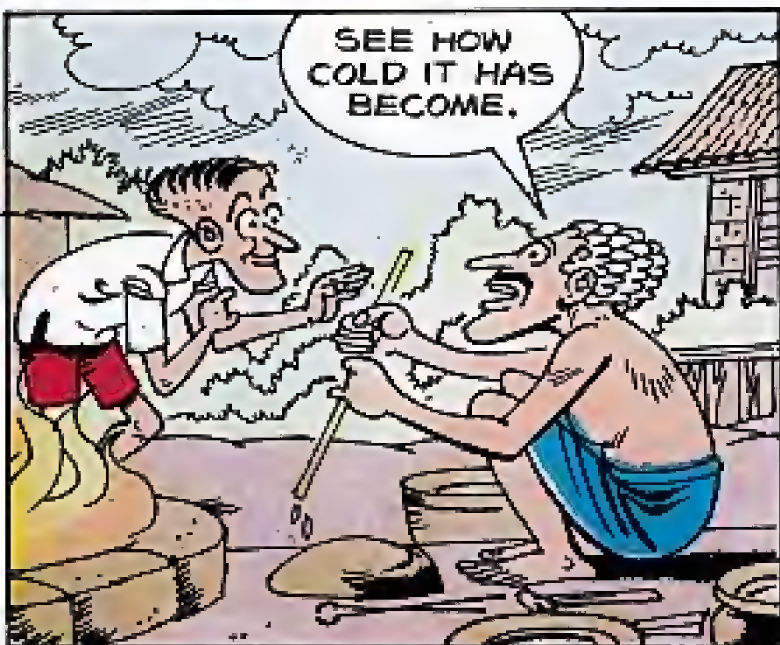


WHY DID YOU PUT THAT RED HOT IRON INTO THE WATER, SIR?

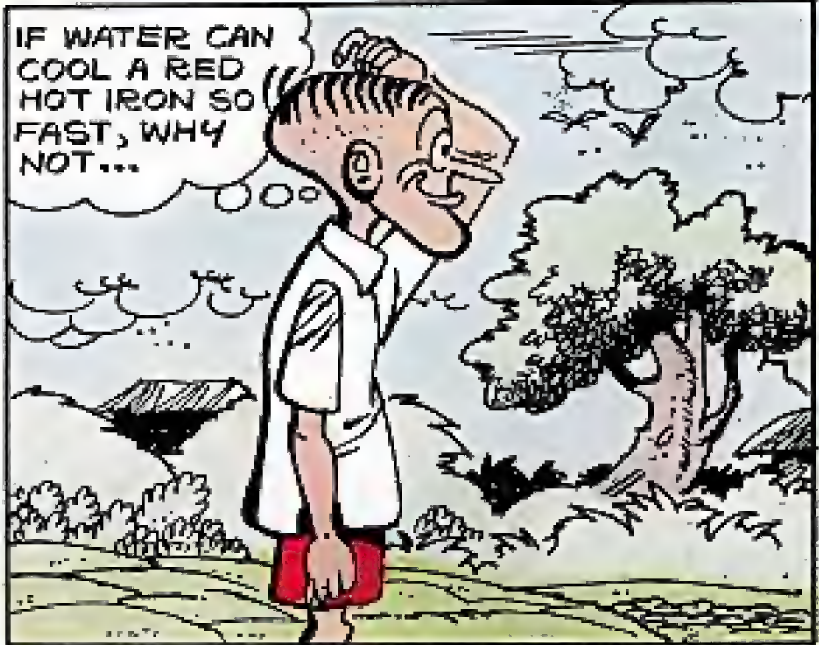
TO COOL IT.



SEE HOW COLD IT HAS BECOME.



IF WATER CAN COOL A RED HOT IRON SO FAST, WHY NOT...

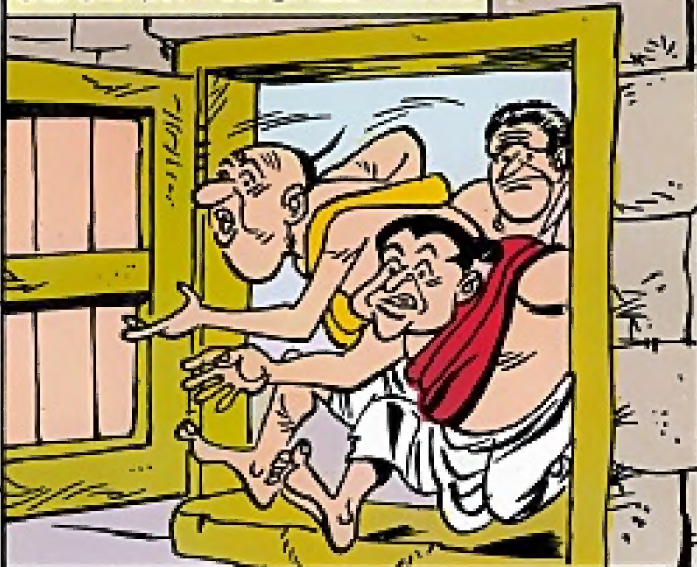




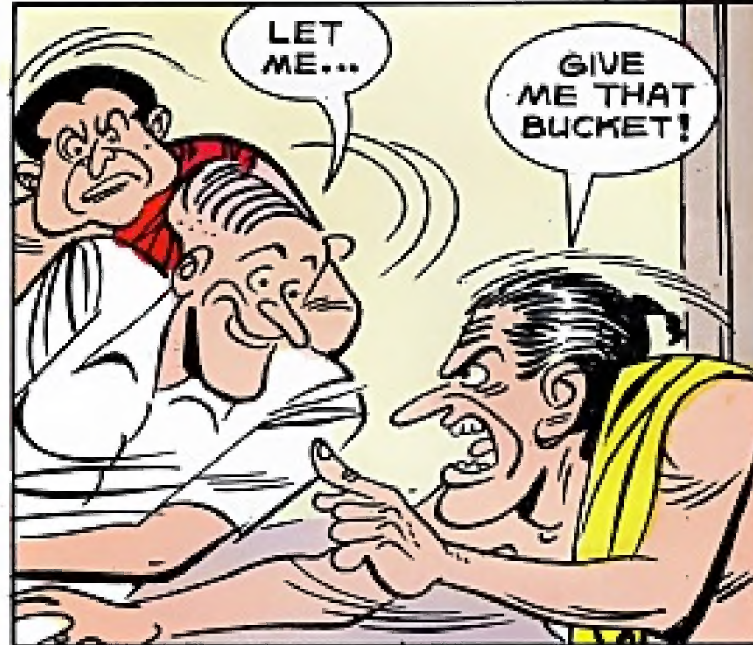
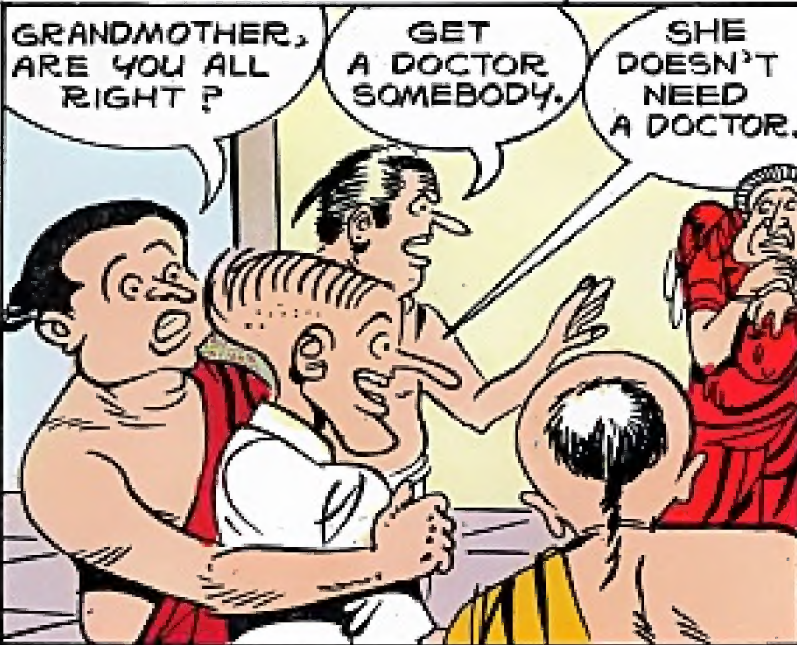




THE NEIGHBOURS HEARING HER SCREAM RUSHED IN...



...AND CAUGHT HOLD OF THE BOY.



THE VILLAGERS BROUGHT A DOCTOR...



...AND THE OLD WOMAN RECOVERED IN A FEW DAYS.







**"It's spellbinding ..."**

**The chewy,  
chocolatey  
wonder eclair.**



Parry's Eclairs are  
"funfasticly" fantastic!  
So chocolatey and chewy...  
they'll just linger in your  
mouth. Bite into one and  
you'll be in a wonderworld  
of your own.



**Parry's Eclairs. They're just umm...mmm**



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A variety of milk chocolates from the home of milk  
Amul Milk/Amul Fruit & Nut/Amul Crisp/Amul Orange



Marketed by Gujarat Co-operative  
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